The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. III—NO. 36. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1876. WHOLE NO. 140.

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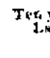
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ALONG THE NESHAMINY.

BY A. VAN HORN.

Oh! fields of green and sun-browned hills;
Oh! wildwood shade, where zephyr notes
Sound over cool and limpid rills
Like music of Italia's clime,
From hill to hill there softly floats
Sweet rural sounds in merry rhyme.

Here Nature's voice so gently speaks,
Here Nature's hand so silent fell,
And skill displayed in winsome freaks
That pen nor picture ne'er can tell.

Here lies a valley, green and fair;
There rears a low-browed, sullen mount,
From 'twixt its rocks a crystal fount
Leaps in the pure and fragrant air.
Here forest's gloom and shade surround;
There sunlight grand and level plain;
While like the oases are found
The farmer's homes—and here again
The hospitality of old:
The open door, the outstretched hand,
And hearts e'en dearer far than gold,
That love the well-tilled, fertile land
With untold warmth.

I sit me here,
And watch the house-wife's gentle face,
The husband's kind, though rustic ways,
The children's charm of ease and grace—
The eager zest of all their plays—
So full of innocence and cheer.

Nor is this all: for here I find
Some villages of quiet worth,
And rural beauty, gen'rous, kind,
Which hold that far and outer earth
In wholesome awe; and yet must know
What all its sages do and say—
The village gossip's steady flow
Spreads all the news from day.
The country paper's eager sought,
And read with old, methodic skill;
From it the children, early taught,
Imbibe a love for distant lands,
And leave their native hearths to fill
Another niche, with willing hands.

So changes come, and years may see
Another people living here,
Who will not know, Neshaminy,
Thy many legends, quaint and queer;
Yet ling'ring 'mid thy beauties rare,
And gazing on thy tree-crowned hills,
They'll learn to love thy crystal rills
And fertile valleys, wide and fair.

From the Home Journal.

LENSCHEN.

BY PERCY MONTAGUE MACINTIRE.

"He is noble looking," described Lenschen Geibel, with a ring of pride in her somewhat melancholy voice. "He is not tall; neither is he small. His shoulders are broad and manly. He is very dark; his beard is almost black; and his eyes are large, of a deep brown color, and with an earnest look in them. He is thirty-six years old, and is an inveterate smoker, for he even smokes when I am in his arms. I do not mind that. I have grown to like it."

"In short," said Letty Telfair, with a light laugh, "he is perfection, in your eyes evidently. But, believe me, dear Lenschen we always think as you do when in love for the first time. Why, when I was in love I thought my lover perfection, too. In fact I worshipped him, as heathens do their idols, in that now almost forgotten time of our acquaintance."

"So, you have been in love, too?" asked Lenschen, trying to read the expression of her friend's face in the deep gloaming.

"Have I been in love, do you ask?" laughed Letty; "why, *liebste*, I cannot tell how many times I have felt the power of love. But you haven't finished your description. You have not told me his name and his country. I know he is not a German, from your graphic description. No German could be all you say your lover is. I hope he is an American. I should so like to see my dear friend the wife of a man of my country."

There was a pause. Lenschen could not have explained why she hesitated if she had been questioned. "He is neither German nor American," she said, slowly, after awhile; "he is Spanish."

"Spanish!" repeated Letty, in amazement, and with a peculiar sound in her bright voice.

"Yes," continued Lenschen; "he is Spanish; and I believe a 'don.' He does not go by that title, however."

"What is his name?"

"His name is Rioz Ybanes." There was a sudden silence on Letty's part. Lenschen said no more; but began to think and to dream of her beloved. It was just the season for dreaming. It was already evening; and the summer air, laden with the heavy perfume of lilac, came in through the open windows, and rustled the lace curtains to and fro in a lazy, monotonous fashion. Away in the distance was the faint and dreamy sound of music, which proceeded from one of the many *Lust garten* so dear to the folk of Wellenbach. Lenschen and Letty had sat and talked in the twilight with the perfumed summer night air, and the dreamy strains of the distant music for an a acompaniment to their words and thoughts.

"Lenschen," said Letty, breaking the sweet, deep silence, and coming over to where her friend sat, "I hope, if he loves you as you love him, that your life with him will be one of prolonged happiness and joy. And now, kiss me. I feel tired, and should like to go up to my room and rest a little before supper. It is not eight o'clock, is it?"

"Oh, no, my darling," answered Lenschen, getting up and giving the required caress. "You have about twenty minutes in which to lie down and rest before supper will be announced. I ought to have known you felt tired after your long journey from Milan, and not kept you here chatting. There, go and rest a little; you need not come to supper if you would rather not."

"Oh, but I wish to," said Letty, hurriedly; "did I say otherwise? I want to see this wonderful lover of yours." She then ran out of the room; and Lenschen stood, listening to her light foot-falls till they had died away. "How I wish she had a lover like mine," murmured she, going over to the table, and lighting the lamp; "I should so like to see her married and happy." A few minutes after she had drawn her chair up to the table and began to read a book, her mother came in, leaning on her lover's arm.

"I met him on my way home," pleasantly explained Mrs. Geibel; "and I was glad. His arm has helped me along famously. I am not so lightfooted as I used to be. Has your friend arrived, Lenschen?"

"Yes, she is here. We have had a nice, long chat together; and she has but just gone up to her room to lie down, and rest a little. She says she is very tired."

"I believe it," said Mrs. Giebel, smiling at Mr. Ybanes, who was bending over Lenschen and playing with her rich, wavy hair; "a journey from Milan to Wellenbach is no slight undertaking. And then, the dear girl, I dare say is nigh broken-hearted."

"What's the matter with her?" asked Mr. Ybanes, in an indifferent voice; "why should she feel unhappy?"

"Why, you see," began Mrs. Geibel, "when she was here with us two years ago she had a glorious voice. I have never heard a finer organ than hers. It was superb. She went to Milan, and studied for the operatic stage; and just as she was ready to sing at a theatre in Rome she caught the Roman fever. When she recovered and was able to begin singing again she found that her voice was ruined. She could not sing a single note. She expected to make a fortune on the stage. At one time she was wealthy, or her father was; but now she has very little. I pity her so much." Mrs. Geibel could well afford to pity Letty, who had only fifty dollars a month for income for she was one of the wealthiest persons in Wallenbach.

"But I love her," said Lenschen tenderly; "and as long as I live Letty shall never want anything."

"Yes, yes," rejoined Mrs. Geibel, in a tone of delight; "my child is generous, Mr. Ybanes. She has a noble heart."

"Oh, hush!" exclaimed Lenschen, blushing.

Mr. Ybanes thought her most charming with that vivid glow on her cheeks, and dared to kiss her. Just then the butler flung the door open and announced supper. They went to the dining-room, and reached it at the same moment that Letty Telfair did, who entered by another door. Letty was radiant. Lenschen noticed that she had arranged her hair in a fascinating way; and had donned a simple, but very becoming dress of plain white muslin. Lenschen also noticed that her lover started violently when he beheld Letty; and that he turned somewhat pale. Mrs. Geibel introduced them.

"Mr. Ybanes and I," said Letty, with a gay smile, as she bowed to him, "have met before."

"Yes," he answered, with embarrassment; "we met in New York two years ago. I was on a visit to America then; and I shall never forget the kind manner in which your father entertained me several times. I trust he is well?"

"Yes," replied Letty, turning frightfully white, "he is well, for he is dead."

Mr. Ybanes bit his mustache; and a painful pause ensued. Presently Letty broke it by speaking of the delightful country she passed through from Milan to Wellenbach. From that moment she was the life and light of the house. She laughed and coquetted with Mr. Ybanes, and after supper entertained them with some instrumental music, performed in masterly style.

From that evening Mr. Ybanes seemed changed. He did not appear at all like what he was before Letty came: and Lenschen wondered at it and tried so hard to find some good reasons for it that she began to have a worried expression on her face, and a numb pain in her heart. Had there been anything between Mr. Ybanes and Letty in the New York days? Why did he start and become pale when he saw Letty the first night? Why was he changed toward her? Lenschen worried a great deal over those difficult questions; and it began to tell on her. No one noticed it, however, Letty and Mr. Ybanes were always together now; and Mrs. Geibel was rather slow at seeing things in their true light. She fancied all was as it should be; and that never did their old house seem so gay and pleasant before. One afternoon she and Lenschen were alone. Letty and Mr. Ybanes were in the dear old shady garden, sauntering in and out the tall lilac bushes, which were in full, fragrant bloom. Lenschen was leaning against the window-sill of her mother's room, hiding behind the curtains and watching them with a feeling of pain at her heart which she could not understand.

"I say, dear," said her mother, in her placid way of speaking which Lenschen had began to find so irritating lately, "what a dear, good girl your friend is! I have been thinking of her welfare and happiness very much of late. I wonder if she would allow you and me to settle a certain sum of money on her during her lifetime? What do you think about it?"

Lenschen turned from the window and replied: "I am perfectly willing, mother. She is my only friend, and I love her much, just as much to-day as I did two years ago. If she would accept an income from us I should be only too delighted to have you give it."

"Well, let us talk with her now," said Mrs. Geibel. "Will you call her?"

Lenschen went to the window, and was about to call Letty, but stopped suddenly. She saw Mr. Ybanes give Letty a kiss as he fastened a red rosebud in her bright hair. Lenschen shivered and crept out of the room. She went up to her apartment, flung herself on the bed, and moaned in her great agony. Why did she not now die, as her lover had forsaken her? Why exist when life had lost all the glory and brightness it held for her a short time ago?

She knew not how long she had lain there, nor how time had passed, till a hand was placed on her drooping head, and Letty's voice said above her: "Look up, dear Lenschen. I have come to speak with you."

She lifted her head, but did not turn her eyes to her friend. She looked out of the open window, which faced the west, and watched the glow from the fast setting sun.

"Lenschen," began Letty, sitting on the edge of the bed, and putting her warm arms round her friend's neck, "I am going away from here. I have come, and made your life wretched. It is not too late for me to go away. In a few days I shall be forgotten, and your life will resume the joyous charm it held for you."

"Tell me," whispered Lenschen, in her saddest tones, "if there was anything between you and Mr. Ybanes in New York?"

Letty did not know what to reply, so remained mute.

"Tell me all. I can bear anything now. My heart has learned some hard lessons; it will bear all you have to confess."

"Then I will tell you all?" exclaimed Letty, throwing herself in Lenschen's arms; "from the beginning to the end. It is true Mr. Ybanes and I were very often together in New York. I was wealthy and much sought after at that time. I fancied he loved me: but he never told me so. God knows I loved him. My father failed, and committed suicide directly after his failure; and he had not been long dead when I sailed for Europe. You know the rest. I have never seen or heard of Mr. Ybanes since I last saw him in America. If you had mentioned his name in your letters to me in Italy, I should never have accepted your invitation to come here and see you married. I would have kept always away."

"Don't say that," said Lenschen, stroking the head on her bosom, which sunset lights lit up with dazzling glory; "I am glad you came; for I love you like a sister. Such regrets are foolish and vain; please do not entertain them. And now, dear Letty, has mother told you anything?"

"Yes," answered Letty, Lifting her face and showing eyes wet with tears; "and I shall always thank and bless you for your great kindness."

"You will accept, then, what we tender you?"

"No, I cannot do that. I have sufficient to keep me comfortable. I thank you all the same, however, dear."

Lenschen said nothing further; so they sat, with clasped hands, and watched the sun sink out of sight, and the twilight shadows deepen in the room.

That evening Lenschen walked about the dear old fashioned garden, in hopes that Mr. Ybanes would stroll out there also. He did, and came suddenly across Lenschen, who stood beside some lilac-bushes, half in shadow and half in light, for it was a glorious moonlight night in the month of June.

"Is that you, Rioz?" cried she, in her sad way, which he had so often told her was her greatest charm; "I am glad you came out here I want to talk with you."

"Let us walk up and down, then," said he, offering her his arm.

"I would rather remain by these fragrant lilacs," replied Lenschen, "if it is the same to you. You can light your cigar. I know how much you relish it in the evening."

Mr. Ybanes lighted it, and began to smoke.

"Rioz," commenced Lenschen, slowly, "you are my friend, are you not? A true, good friend to me?"

"You know I am, Lenschen."

"Then will you answer some questions I wish to ask you?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Do you love my friend, Letty?"

He started and stared at her with a troubled expression on his handsome face.

"Come, you promised to answer," continued Lenschen; "I know you were both intimate in New York, for she told me so herself. Do you love her? Say so; candidly confess you have made a grand mistake in contracting an engagement with me. You will not pain me very much; and, moreover, I have a double reason in asking it."

"Yes, I do love her," he answered. "I thought my love had died out, however, when I met you, six months ago. I did not believe I loved her one half so well as I really do; but it all came back, that wild, passionate feeling I used to experience in New York, when I beheld her again."

"Well, then," said Lenschen, "your engagement with me ends from this time. I am very glad I found this out before it was too late. I hope you, my friend, and my dear Letty, will pass many, very many happy days together."

So saying, she left him, and went to her mother and Letty in the drawing-room.

"I think," she remarked to her friend, "you had better go to him out in the garden. He is waiting to tell you something pleasant."

Letty rose and left them. Then Lenschen, in a few brief words, explained to her mother that the engagement between her and Mr. Ybanes was ended; that, instead of her being his bride, he would marry Letty. In conclusion, see said she was desirous of quitting Wellenbach for a time: she should like to travel and see a little of the would. Without waiting to hear what her mother might have to say, Lenschen left her, and went to her room and locked herself in. "My heart will break," she murmured, with a stifled sob; "and I am willing to die now, and be at peace!"

Lenschen's heart did not break, however, and she did not quit this world; but she received peace. She and her mother travelled for some time, and Mr. Ybanes and his wife remained behind in Wellenbach, to take care of the house and the dear old garden, where they had seen so much joy. When Mrs. Geibel and her daughter returned, they came accompanied by a tall, broad-shouldered, great-hearted Englishman, who had called Lenschen's dead love in life again, and who was destined to make Lenschen's existence one of complete felicity.

TIT FOR TAT.—"How long have you been in England?" was the question put by a young Englishmen to a American at a public dinner in London recently. "About two weeks," was the reply. "Really!" was the rejoinder of young John Bull; "and I notice you talk our language as well as we do." "Yes," was the reply of Brother Jonathan; "I have not been here quite long enough to forget how to speak it."

AN OLD BOQUET.

BY CHARLES STUART WELLES.

Though the flowers wither, love,
Other flowers as fair
Grow upon the heather, love,
To adorn thy hair;
To adorn thy bosom, love—
Than whose tender blush
Never flower yet hath blown
With a daintier flush!

Though the flowers wither, love,
When their scent has died
We will gather fresher flowers,
To adorn thy pride;
But when chilling winter, love,
Summer flowers shall doom,
Thou shalt bloom yet daintily—
For thy lover bloom!

Though the flowers wither, love,
Listlessly depart,
Thou shalt bloom, thyself a flower,
Fragrant as thou art—
Blushing as a fresh rose, love,
In the morning light,
Pure as waxen cereus,
Blossoming at night!

Though the flowers wither, love,
Budding hopes arise,
Whispering that a Spring of Love
Shall delight thine eyes—
[illegible]
[illegible]
And rare flowers of love shall bloom
For thee, in my heart!

From the New York Tribune.

A WOMAN WHO HAD NO CHANCE.

We are tempted to give a sketch of a woman still living, because hers is so common a character and history that any village or inland town may claim half a dozen originals of both; there will certainly be no danger of recognition. On one of the earlier days of this month the woman of whom we speak went to Philadelphia to lay in stock; she keeps a small dry goods and trimming store in a thriving town. She went out to look at the Centennial buildings, at the department for woman's work, for which women alone have paid; she saw, too, some of the Executive Committee of her own sex at work. Noticing her wistful face, one of the busy ladies said: "Can you not do something for us in your own town?" "Women of intelligence and patriotism ought to come to the front now to help their country." "I can do nothing," replied the visitor." "I am not a woman who can come to the front. My daughter is at work for you, however, she added with a slight glow of pride. She went home with a bitter sense of humiliation. She was born, she thought, a generation too soon. If she were a young girl now, what careers were open for a woman of ability—and she knew she had ability. There were chances now on every side to develop oneself and to help others. But it was too late for her. She must die as she had lived—nothing and nobody. There is a plenty of such morbid maundering among women nowadays. Mrs.—White, let us say (there are hundreds of her class among the Whites and Blacks and all the other colors), went home to her village and her shop. It was a shop were she sold the plainest of wares—she had neither money to buy the pictures or bric-a-brac for which her soul longed in the city, nor customers to whom she could sell them; the village was an isolated one, where the crops and gossip supplied subjects for all mental exercise. Some day perhaps facts and thoughts from this wider outer world would penetrate its dull atmosphere, but not while she lived; she had too nearly run her course for that.

The history of the woman was this. She had great beauty when a girl; not mere prettiness, but a rare absolute beauty. She had also a nimble receptive intellect, of quite as good caliber as those of the women who have made themselves public name and position; in short she began life with good capital. But opportunity was wanting to use it. Her beauty made her the belle of the county. She married a well-to-do farmer, who lost his property by mismanagement, died and left her with a house full of healthy, headstrong boys and girls to feed, clothe, educate, and bring up rationally and morally. She did not sit down to sew; the needle was too small a tool for such a weighty work. She opened a dairy, a laundry, a vegetable garden. As one staff broke down she tried another; finally settling down in the shop which she now owns, which is the largest in the county.

In the mean time she has had a tough struggle to pull the children along and up, for she was resolved that they should rise above her own standing ground. There was one son, whom she sent to college, and who began to drink as soon as she had him at work attending the lectures at Philadelphia. Twice the poor woman crossed the mountains and ransacked the great city to find him in some den of misery; for more than a year she kept him under her own eye every moment, while the poor wretch fought the devil of drink, nursing him tenderly as though he were still a baby, with agony of soul to which the pains of his birth were nothing. The boy conquered at last. He is now the leading physician in his native place, a man of great force and stability of character, and he is fond of telling his boys how that all he is he owes to his mother. There was the oldest girl, too, who had spinal complaint, and for years lay a hopeless cripple in the little chamber over the shop. Everybody in the village remembers how dainty and cheerful a place the little chamber was, and how, no matter what drudgery or anxiety waited for the poor mother outside, she never entered its door but with a smiling face. Everybody knows the hard work and saving and stinting she practiced for years to educate the other children—to give a son a start in Kentucky, and buy a daughter a house and outfit when she was left a widow. They are all married or happily settled now. The poor cripple, after her years of pain, is at rest in the green hill-side. The mother lives alone, with such grandchildren as can be spared to her now and then. Her youngest girl, went as a teacher to Ohio, then entered a college where both sexes were admitted; now she is in this city earning her living by drawing, writing for one or two weekly papers, &c. It is she who is working for the woman's department of the Centennial. She is a brilliant talker; she glances over the current subjects of the day in a light touch-and-go way, which bewilders her mother with the profundity and extent of her knowledge. "If she had had Betty's chance!" she thinks, she too might have played a great and worthy part in life.

There are many women of her age and class who have this morbid discontent, just now. But the Judge who shall weigh her work and her daughter's, and that of each and all of us, has others scales than ours.

In sending to a friend a sprig of cypress to be placed upon Franz Deak's tomb, the venerable patriot, Louis Kossuth, writes in a tone of mingled sadness and stoicism of his approaching end. He says: "This sighing breath of death whispers in my ear, 'Mind, it is now your turn.' And I answer the voice, 'All right; I am ready.' Yes, it is indeed my turn. Of those who were once in our Fatherland called the Old Guard few are left since Deak's death; and among the few, with the exception of Sigismund Bernath, I am the oldest. I am but a living statue—a tragical monument of the slandered past in the midst of a desert—nothing more. Well, I am ready. I will go to my place so lightly and silently that my nearest neighbor shall not hear me. And I can assure you that 'the earth will continue to roll round and round, nevertheless,' and outside of my own narrow family circle, 'no cock will crow for me.' It is a comfort, however, to know that one has given nobody the headache. But I remark, almost too late, that these reflections have lasted too long. I close with this request: Take, I beg, the time to place this cypress bough, symbol of the resurrection, upon Deak's tomb—alone and without any ado. The wind will perhaps blow it away, or it will be trodden under foot. Never mind. If this cosmical imponderability—this infinitesimal part of the universal soul which by the laws of our physical relations is placed in our bodies to make living, thinking beings; if this, after the dissolution of the raw material, retains its personality (which my science makes me hold for impossible because the original element is inextinguishable), and if there exists a connection between the two lives (a natural wish, but hard to believe), that which was once called Franz Deak will understand what the cypress branch says to him from me."

In a crowded horse-car on the Sixth Avenue the other evening (says the New York *Sun*), a gentleman who was seated resigned his place in favor of a pale slender woman, who carried a large child in her arms, and was being jostled this way and that with the motion of the car. To the gentleman's surprise, a burly individual took the seat before the lady could reach it. "I meant this lady to have my seat," said the gentleman, angrily. "Vell," replied the other, settling comfortably back in his seat, "dot lady ish my wife!"

HABITS OF BEETHOVEN.

Beethoven used to sit for hours at the piano improvising the thoughts which he afterward jotted down on paper, and subsequently into the music with which he astonished the world. If he discovered that he had been overheard at such times—as happened once when Cipriani Potter called upon the great composer, and was shown into an adjoining room—he was incensed to the highest degree. In another mood, and especially after he had become deaf, while working out a subject in his mind, he would leave his house at night or early in the morning, and walk for many hours through the most remote and solitary places, through woods and by lakes and torrents, silent and abstracted. In this way he sometimes made the circuit of Vienna twice in a day, or, if he were at Baden, long excursions across the country. When engaged on his magnificent "Sonata Appassionata" he one day took a long walk with Ferdinand Ries, his pupil. They walked for hours, but during the whole time Beethoven spoke not a word, but kept humming, or rather howling, up and down the scale. It was the process of incubation. On reaching home he seated himself at the piano without taking off his hat, and dashed into the splendid *finale* of that noble work. Once there, he remained for some time, totally regardless of the darkness or the fact that he and Ries had had nothing to eat for hours. His appearance became perfectly well known to people of all classes, who exclaimed, "There is Beethoven!" when they saw him; and it is related that once, when a troop of charcoal-burners met him on a country path, they stood on one side, heavily laden as they were, to let him pass, for fear of disturbing the great master's meditations. When composing in his own room at home he would sometimes walk about in a reverie, pouring cold water over his hands alternately, from jug after jug, till the floor of the room was inundated, and the people came running up stairs to know the cause of the deluge. At his death he left, beside his finished works, a quantity of sketches, containing, doubtless, the germs of many more works which never passed the stage in which they appear there. The first drafts of his well known compositions show the successive alterations which their subjects suffered before they pleased him; and these form a most interesting study, as exposing his manner of working. One of his sketch-books has been published *in extenso*; and besides a host of matters of minor interest, it contains three separate drafts, at length, of the *finale* of one of his symphonies—a striking proof of the patience with which this great and fiery genius perfected his masterpieces. Even when completely finished, and perfected to his own satisfaction, his manuscripts presented many difficulties to the reader, and his copyists and engravers are said to have had a hard time of it. In one of his letters, in which he gives his publishers the corrections of some proofs of a stringed quartette, he concludes by saying that "It is four o'clock. I must post this: and I am quite hoarse with stamping and swearing."

PARADISE.

PARAPHRASE OF A HINDOO LEGEND.

A Hindoo died: a happy thing to do
When fifty years united to a shrew.
Released, he hopefully for entrance cries
Before the gates of Brahma's Paradise.
"Hast been through Purgatory?" Brahma said
"I have been married!"—and he hung his head.
"Come in, come in, and welcome too, my son;
Marriage and Purgatory are as one."
In bliss extreme he entered Heaven's door,
And knew the peace he ne'er had known before.

He scarce had entered in the gardens fair,
Another Hindoo asked admission there.
The self-same question Brahma asked again—
"Hast been through Purgatory?" "No; what then?"
"Thou canst not enter!" did the god reply.
"He who went in was there no more than I."
"All that is true, but he has married been,
And so on earth has suffered for all sin."
"Married? 'Tis well, for I've been married twice."
"Begone! We'll have no fools in Paradise!"

GONE MAD FROM RELIGION.—The powerful exhortations and wailings and fervid appeals of Messrs. Moody and Sankey have had an effect outside of evangelism that is not generally known in the community. The fact is that there has been since the beginning of the revivals at the Hippodrome an increase in the number of people who annually lose their reason from outward excitement or from some peculiar frenzy or monomania that may take possession of them for a time, to the exclusion of all other ideas.

Sensitively organized people are of delicate fibre, and their constitutions are easily overpowered by the tremendous appeals made nightly by Mr. Moody, and there have been many cases of religious mania, resulting from the revivals, within the last three weeks; but in nearly every case the friends of the unfortunate subjects of religio-mania have hurried them out of sight, either to give them private or close family care, or to have them sent to one of the many private lunatic asylums of the State.

The most violent case yet made public is that of the colored boy Edward Williams, who was arrested by the police while making a charge on Henry Bergh's office with a rusty Revolutionary cavalry sabre, as he charged in, waving his sabre over his head with a frightful energy, and shouting at the top of his voice:—"Git out quick! I am God! Mr. Moody has sent me from Jesus! Look out for your skulls!" Williams was secured after a hard struggle and taken to Bellevue Hospital, where he was strapped down on an iron bed in a cell. This is as sad a case as could be known. Young Williams was a porter in the employment of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company at the corner of Fourteenth street and Broadway, and was universally liked and noted for his honesty and fidelity.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A writer for the *Tribune* thus describes the impressions received, on a first introduction to Mrs. Lewis, better known as "George Elliot": A slender, tallish woman, with an oval face, abundant hair, doubtless once fair, now almost gray, and questioning, light eyes. This at first, but when she put out her hand and smiled her face became so illumined that it was like an alabaster vase with a light behind it. And she had been described to me as plain and entirely unprepossessing! I suppose a woman with such a face might have a dissonant voice, but certainly Mrs. Lewis has not, for when she greeted me what Caleb Garth says of Dorothea Brooke came instantly to my mind:

"She speaks in such plain words, and a voice like music. Bless me, it reminds me of bits in the 'Messiah'—'and straightway there appeared a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying;' it has a tone with it which satisfies your ear."

They gave me a seat beside her, and she introduced me to some people near, who all seemed to stop talking to listen to her. I was in a kind of dream which quickened all my faculties so that I heard and saw everything, although at the time I was conscious only of Mrs. Lewis. Her talk was most charming. Without a trace of exaggeration, with a clear and wonderfully swift discernment of every point involved, and when you least looked for it, an odd, quaint turn, that produces the effect for wit, while her opinions on all the subjects they spoke of were definite and decided, there was at the same time such a sincere deference to to those of others, that you were drawn to talk in spite of yourself.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S TOMB.—Miss Cushman often expressed a desire to be buried as near the place of her birth as possible. With this view she visited Mount Auburn Cemetery during the latter part of 1874, and inspected a number of lots and tombs then for sale. Several of these occupy very prominent portions of the cemetery, and are surrounded with costly monuments; but none seemed to suit the simple taste of Miss Cushman, and she pleasantly remarked to one of the attendants, "They are all grand; but haven't you a lot for sale where one could obtain an unobstructed view of Boston?" She was informed that there were a few lots for sale back of the tower, whereupon she said, "Oh, well, let us look at them." Palm Avenue, situated at the eastern side of the ground, was reached, and, standing upon a little eminence, Miss Cushman exclaimed, "This is a delightful spot; see, yonder lies dear old Boston." The lot is numbered 4,236, and was at once purchased, and orders given by her to have it properly cared for. Though the lot is quite a distance from the central part of Mount Auburn, its location is strikingly beautiful, being within full view of Boston, and overlooking the widest part of Charles River.

The lowest resignation is not to be found in martyrdom; it is only to be found when we have covered our heads in silence and felt "I am not worthy to be a martyr; the truth shall prosper, but not by me."—*George Eliot.*

The ripest fruit will not fall into your mouth.

From the Independent.

ONE NIGHT IN SEVILLE.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

High and yet higher the slow moon arose,
Mounting in majesty full-orbed and fair
Till loftily o'er Seville's pale repose
The great Giralda towered in opal air.

With vagueness all the rich-hued roofs were blent;
Scarce might you tell their lines from their green;
On languorous breezes came the pungent scent
Of odorous alamedas, faintly seen.

Out from the crowded plaza floated light
A peal of mirth or dulcet trill of song:
And brightening softly to the brightening night,
The shadowy Guadalquivir lapsed along.

The flash of teeth, the gleam of combs, the dark
Mantillas, the quaint gear of old and young,
The rustle of fans, the cigarillo's spark,
The mellow syllabled Sevillian tongue—

All these in pleasured memory still are fresh:
But ah! that faultless face which came and fled,
Beaming amid its drapery's dusky mesh
From the dim balcony above my head!

That face, which for a fleet while glimmering through
The abundant jasmins, thrill'ed me with surprise!
A drowsy smile; two dimpling cheeks, and two
Fathomless velvet Andalusian eyes!

A face so marvellous that one rash star,
To see of beauty this rare flower and crown,
Leaned out in Heaven its golden head too far
And fell, a meteor, over Seville town.

MARK LEMON, EDITOR OF PUNCH.

Mark Lemon's biography has never been published. Here it is brief. He was born in London on the thirtieth of November, 1811. The house in which he first drew breath is now pulled down, and the space occupied by the London Crystal Palace Bazaar, in Oxford street. After his father's death, in 1816, when he was but five years old, Mark lived with his grandfather, a well-to-do farmer, in the country. Later on, he was placed under the care of an excellent schoolmaster, the Rev. James Wilding, who may be said to have instilled into the pliant nature of the boy those generous feelings which characterized the man. His extreme sensitiveness, which he used to say was the only drawback he experienced in his enjoyment of society, dated from his school-days, when an event took place which, he often declared, he never could remember without blushing. "Here is the story," (says my friend Willert Beale, writing to me the other day, with special notes for this and my previous chapter,) "as nearly as possible in his own words, related, pipe in hand, on one of the many pleasant evenings we passed together. 'I was the monitor of Wilding's school,' said Mark, filling his pipe the while, 'and the younger boys, by general consent, referred all disputes to me, which, after due consideration, I decided. I was also novelist of the dormitory, and told my companions stories in the dark bed-room, when the rest of the household lay wrapped in slumber deep. But the interest of story-telling flagged after a time, and I was called upon to devise a new amusement for the occupants of my room. A splendid idea struck me, and it was speedily carried out. A court was instituted to inquire into the proceedings of the day, and to pass sentence upon the misdemeanors recorded. I was judge. By the light of a lantern several mock trials were held, with prodigious success, and without molestation from the higher court below-stairs. One evening, after the usher had gone his rounds, a trial was held on a boy accused of stealing marbles from a schoolfellow's desk. Counsel for the plaintiff and defendant had both been heard, and the judge, in his judicial robes, namely, a night-gown over a black suit, and a bolster with lipping ends for a wig, tied on to his head, was summing up. While holding forth with all appropriate solemnity, I noticed a startled expression come over the faces of the jury I was addressing. I turned round, and there stood the schoolmaster!

"'Without a word of reproof, he seized me by the arm and marched me down-stairs, nightgown, bolster, and all, into the drawing-room, celebrate his daughter's birthday. Still holding me firmly by the arm, he led me up to a young lady, and gravely introduced me, in a loud voice, as Judge Lemon. O Lord! what agony I suffered! The good-natured girl pitied my horrible confusion, and entreated her father not to prolong it. But the schoolmaster enjoyed the joke. He presented me with a glass of wine, and made drink to the health of the company, and then released me, amid roars of laughter of all who witnessed my exit from the room. I escaped to bed, and hid my diminished head under the clothes, refusing to answer the inquiries of my schoolfellows as to what had happened down-stairs.'"

Upon leaving school, Mark Lemon commenced sending fragments of poetry and short stories to the magazines and periodicals of the day, but it is not until 1836 that his name comes prominently before the public as a dramatic author. During the interval his mother, left a wealthy widow, had married a second time. By this marriage Mark became associated with the proprietors of Verey's brewery, in Kentish Town, an undertaking of which, for a short time, he had the management. Owing to some family disagreement, he resigned the appointment, and was induced to lease a tavern in Wych street Strand, it being the opinion of those who advised this step that the experience and influence acquired during Mark's connection with the brewery would be of the greatest advantage in a business, the enormous profits of which were urged as a set-off against its objectionable character. The venture, however, proved as unfortunate as it was disagreeable to him who embarked in it. In three months it was abandoned, with a heavy loss, and Mark had resolved to devote himself solely to literature, with what result may be easily inferred from the great popularity he quickly attained.

His pen was as prolific as it was successful. The pieces he produced in rapid succession form a brilliant array of popular comedies, plays, farces, *comediettas*, burlesques, and other dramatic works. During the latter part of his life he turned to the less exciting vocation of novel-writing, in which branch of literature he cannot be said to have made a great name. His novels are not stirring enough to keep pace with those of the present day, nor did he strive to make them so. He had the strongest antipathy to the sensational school. On this point he was more or less bigoted, and, indeed, often refused to acknowledge merit where it undoubtedly existed. By his novels he endeavored to bring about a homely style of reading, which should counteract the excitement arising from the florid class of books in vogue; but, coming at a time when the star of "sensation" was in the ascendant, his books did not receive the attention they perhaps deserve. His young men are too slow to please the rising generation; his girls too timid and refined for "the girl of period," who, when Mark Lemon commenced novel-writing, had just come out. His antipathy to "fastness" in the fair sex, and to any word resembling slang, was as strong as his objection to the organ-grinder. This is sufficiently apparent in his book, for the absence of slang terms is remarkable in all of them. The first, and perhaps the best novel he published, is "Wait for the End." His group of books of fiction consists of the work just mentioned, "Loved at Last," "Falkner Lyle," "Leyton Hall," and "Golden Fetters." All are worth perusal, if only for the purpose of comparing them with those by which they were surpassed in notoriety.

Mark Lemon's editorial experiences commenced with the London *Journal*, in connection with which he did good service by bringing out "Kenilworth," in penny weekly numbers. This plan of publishing standard works has been recently followed, with success. It failed, however, when first introduced, the public, in the profundity of its wisdom, preferring Pierce Egan to Walter Scott.

Mark was also editor of the Field, and lost money in establishing that newspaper. On retiring from the editorial chair he was presented with an inkstand, "as a mark of respect from his fellow-workers." Beside these editorships, at an early period of his career, or, rather, before his career began, he was secretary to Herbert Ingram, the member for Boston and proprietor of the Illustrated London News. In 1862 he commenced a series of lectures at the Gallery of Illustration. These lectures were continued for about two years, and were occasionally given in the provinces, but the fatigue they involved obliged him to abandon the undertaking.

But the work with which his name will always be inseparably identified is to be found in *Punch*: the history of *Punch* absorbs the story of Mark Lemon's life. It was in July, 1841, that he embarked upon the ocean of speculation, with a brave heart and a willing crew, to steer a small craft through tempests which often threatened its destruction. He remained steadfast at the helm until most of its crew were laid in their graves, and he, too, was summoned by the dread visitant of earth to join his old comrades in "the land beyond the sea."

In later years of his life money matters pressed heavily upon him, and at last proved a greater burden than he could bear. His income, large as it was, was, to a great extent, always anticipated to satisfy engagements he had contracted in dealings with others who had failed, or in undertakings which had been unsuccessful. His strong repugnance to publish the state of his affairs induced him to consent to any arrangements which would give him time; his sanguine disposition led him always to hope that a change would some day unexpectedly relieve him from all his difficulties. In the anxiety and distress of mind he suffered during the last few years of his life, he found repose and relief from worldly care in his cottage home at Crawley, a village in Sussex, where his family, with one exception, surrounded him with every happiness love and affection can bestow.

In a small dwelling adjoining his own his mother lived. With her he passed every Sunday morning, reading some part of the Bible aloud. She has survived him, and is a hearty old lady, in her eighty-ninth year.

At Crawley he led a most simple and unostentatious life. He was known to every villager and every inhabitant of the neighborhood. The driver and guard of the Brighton coach would point out Mark Lemon's cottage to their passengers going through Crawley, and sometimes would salute the good old editor, who might be in his garden as the coach went by.

He was always devising some plan for the amusement and benefit of fellow townspeople. He organized concerts, readings, and entertainments of every description, making his daughters, who all sing and play admirably, and his son Harry, take part in them. He instituted the Crawley Fire Brigade, the meetings of which he would attend in what he called his "uniform," a plain suit of clothes and a flat cap, instead of the serge coat and helmet. His excuse for doing this was, that the brigade could not spare the funds for a strap to buckle round his waist. A concert was given for the brigade, at which Mr. J. L. Hatton appeared as conductor and principal attraction. "The little fat man," sang an extra verse, appropriate to the occasion:

"If the house is on fire,
And the neighbors alarmed,
He's only a lodger,
And cannot be harmed;
At the window he laughs,
At the row that is made,
And tells them to send for the Crawley Brigade."

From Harper's Magazine.

LOVE IS KING.

BY NELLY M. HUTCHINSON.

If at thy kingly gate,
Dear, thou dost bid me wait,
And take such dole of love
As thy calm heart may move,
In truth I have no way
Nor will to say thee nay.

If from my living heart,
Love, thou dost bid me part,
And leaving it with thee
Keep only memory,
Alas! I have no way
Nor will to say thee nay.

Dr. Gerard Rohlfs, the distinguished African explorer, is again in this city, after having visited all parts of the United States between Boston and San Francisco. He will sail for Bremen in the Hapsburg on Saturday next. He has lectured some forty or fifty times with marked acceptance before German audiences, and within the last few days also in English, at Yale and Vassar Colleges. Dr. Rohlfs has been received as a welcome guest in the best circles in American society, and his letters to the *National Zeitung* of Berlin contain by far the fairest and most intelligent accounts of the United States which have yet been published in Germany. Curiously enough, his description of the organization of the Fire Department in New York and our other principal cities has brought upon him the charge of exaggeration from some of our German-American journals no less than from those of Germany. His statement that the horses in the stalls are freed from their halters by an electric apparatus, and drilled to leap to their places before the engines whenever so released, seems incredible to the many German readers who are reluctant to allow very great intelligence to either American man or beast. But it is a little strange that here, where any doubter may readily ascertain the truth of Rohlfs's account, even the *Staats-Zeitung* was inclined to discredit it. The arrangement is so well known, and so easily put in practice, that a young and wealthy gentleman of Syracuse, in this State, has applied it to his own stable and horse; and, by having an extinguisher attached to a light vehicle, he has twice, during the past year, succeeded in suppressing a conflagration before the arrival of the steam engines. In Berlin, where they have at last succeeded in introducing one of our engines, the electric apparatus will probably be the German horses an improvement which ours not only accept, but seem to enjoy.—*New York Tribune.*

Richard Ferroll, a man of refined and educated appearance, was last charged with intoxication. "I'm pained," said the Court, "to see such a man in such a position."

"The Weddas of Ceylon," replied the prisoner, "are five feet high, live upon roast monkeys and cold water, and never laugh."

"Were you drunk yesterday?" said the Justice, in a louder key, thinking that, perhaps, the prisoner was drunk.

"The tobacco crop in Connecticut this year is almost a total failure, both as to quantity and quality," said Mr. Ferroll.

"Are you mad or drunk?" roared Justice Duffy. "Don't you understand what I say?"

"Dom Pedro, the Emperor of Brazil, who is shortly to visit the United States," rejoined the prisoner imperturbably, "is of commanding stature and dignified manners. He is idolized by the poorer classes of his subjects."

"Poor man! Poor man!" said the Court compassionately, "he's a newspaper man who for years has been getting up a column of 'Personals,' or 'Sunbeams,' or 'Topics.' Let the doctor examine him, and if he is harmless set him at liberty."

The prisoner was removed, remarking as he was led away.

"It is estimated that the average annual yield of gold and silver in Nevada exceeds ninety-three mill—."

A RETORT.—When the Constitution was at Malta, in 183—, a portion of her officers attended a ball given by the Governor at that place; which, by the way, was the residence of the Grand Master of the far-famed Knights of Malta. During the evening, as one of our officers was conversing with a lady of the place, a very foppish, but, nevertheless, what the ladies would call a splendid looking officer, in the scarlet uniform of the English army, passed by. "Oh!" says the lady, "do introduce me to that splendid man." It happened that our officer was acquainted with him, so he crossed over and made known the lady's wishes. Upon hearing them, our would-be Brummel drew himself up to his full extent, and muttered in the drawling tones of fashionable parlance, "Ah! indeed! trot her out! trot her out!" at the same time settling down his cravat and putting on a most killing attitude. Of course after such an answer the American officer ascertained the lady's wishes before the introduction. "Never mind, never mind," says she, "show him here." This the officer was doing, and as he approached with the exquisite, the lady, putting up her glass and surveying the creature from top to toe, at the same time motioning back her hand, exclaimed, "Ah! ha! he w-on-'t do—he w-on-'t do! trot him back!"

Alexandre Dumas is the most prosperous of literary men. His house and all its appointments are princely; his library, or rather study, is a model of comfort and luxury. In person he is above the middle height, and stouter in proportion; his features are good, but marred somewhat by redundant flesh; he has a mass of curly hair, stiff, unpliable, but characteristic. He is gentlemanly and good-humored, rather dogmatic, but not overbearing. He talks much of the social abuses of the day, rather hopelessly, indeed, but his bearing meanwhile is that of a man whom success has rendered personally contented. He was spending a few weeks since, nearly all his days and nights at the Theatre Francais, superintending the preparation of his great play, which has since appeared, "L'Etrangere."

If the bottom facts were known, the proposed new title of "Empress of India" has no reference to the Asiatic viceroyalty. The cause lies within the Court of St. James's, and London gossips do not hesitate to state that the wife of the Duke of Edinburgh is the prime cause. Being the daughter of an Emperor, and entitled to use the prefix "Imperial Highness," she claims precedence at State ceremonies over the only unmarried daughter of her Majesty, who is only a "Royal Highness." If the title of Empress were added to that of the Queen, it would give in the courtly etiquette an undisputed right to the Princess Beatrice to take rank before her Russian sister-in-law.

The following story is told of a member of Parliament, who, wishing to conciliate an old neighbor, a voter, sent him a pine-apple from his hot-house. "I hope you liked it," he said to the old man, when he met him a few days afterward. "Well, yes, thankee, pretty well; but I suppose we sort of people are not used to them fine things, and don't know how to eat 'em." "How did you eat it, then?" asked the M. P. "Well," said the man, "we boiled 'em." "Boiled it!" sighed the M. P., thinking of his pine-apple. "Yes, we boiled 'em with a leg of mutton."

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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H. H.

Hannibal Hamlin doesn't talk much. When he rises in the Senate Chamber, if the members of that august body do not stand on the tip-toe of expectation it is not because the venerable Senator has surfeited that honorable body with his utterances. Last week, however, Hannibal said something. With that dignified decorum which alone could be expected from the Senator from Maine, he announced that he didn't care a fig for the newspapers. We believe him. When he got his postage swindle worked through, in the interest of the express companies, he snapped his fingers at public opinion and calmly bore with unflinching front its assaults. For public opinion Hannibal cares not a fig. The time may come, however, when H. H. will be more sensitive. It is said that just before an election he is not so indifferent. The wishes of the people and the suggestions of the press are then a matter of some solicitude with him. But we greatly fear that Hannibal will not need to bother his brain more concerning these things. His anxious care will be exercised in vain. The people and the press have about come to the conclusion that they do not care a fig for Hannibal Hamlin.

Alexander T. Stewart, the merchant prince of New York, died at his residence, Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, in that city at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon, aged 73. Mr. Stewart has been confined to his house for a week past, suffering from inflammation of the bowels, the result of a heavy cold. At no time since he succumbed to the indisposition had his condition seemed dangerous, and the intelligence of the fatal termination of his illness, though not entirely unexpected, created considerable excitement in commercial, social and business circles. Mr. Stewart was born near Belfast, Ireland, in 1803. He was educated in Trinity College, and came to this country in 1823—not the poor, penniless youth so often described, but the possessor of a small competence. He went to work, however, and in a short time had opened a small dry goods store on Broadway, and was soon doing a thriving business subsequently increased to its present colossal proportions. He leaves an estate estimated at $50,000,000, and not a blood relation to share it. His business will be continued under the firm name of A. T. Stewart & Co.

The smallest and meanest of all counterfeits is now circulating in great numbers throughout the country. It is a counterfeit 5-cent piece, and it is worthless only because the counterfeit, although it is identical in weight and fineness with the genuine coin, and worth just as much, is not made at the Government mint. The 5-cent piece is a sham and deceit at best, for it costs the Government, including material, labor, &c., less than half a cent a piece, or 10 per cent of its nominal value. Some of the counterfeits were recently sent to the Superintendent of the Mint in Philadelphia by the Treasurer for the purpose of making inquiries and to test their value. The Superintendent says the counterfeits have been assayed and found to contain copper, and nickel in the legal proportion, that the coins are of proper weight, size, and finish, and just as valuable as the good coin. The only way to detect the spurious coins is by the imperfect impression of the legend "In God we trust."

Last Friday evening as the train which left Kensington depot at twenty minutes past eight o'clock for Trenton was passing Tioga street, misplaced switch, and the engine and tender were thrown off the track and upset, dragging the express train off the rails, completely wrecking the engine and causing serious injuries to several persons. The train was running quite rapidly, having just cleared the built-up portions of the city. The shock was very severe, throwing the passengers from their seats, and causing a panic in which some injured themselves in jumping from the cars. None of the injuries are supposed to be of a dangerous character, except those of fireman Burk. The Railroad Company offers $1000 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person who misplaced the switch.

The chief objection General Grant had to Mr. Henderson, one of the counsel employed to assist the District Attorney in the prosecution of the whiskey frauds at St. Louis, is said to have been that Mr. Henderson spoke of General Grant as "Grant," and not as "the President." As a point of etiquette the objection is well founded, and Mr. Henderson undoubtedly erred. But was it the correct thing to do to dismiss him while he was diligently engaged in ferreting out a nest of thieves, and laboring to bring the offenders to justice? Does it not put too fine a point on a breach of etiquette?

Joaquin Miller is often alluded to as one of those strange men of the prairie whose especial *forte* and delight is the killing of Indians for pastime, and buffaloes for food. *Harpers Weekly*, on the contrary, says he is "an exceedingly quiet, diffident, gentlemanly young man, very industrious, self-respectful, simple in his way of life, and has the practical good sense to invest in solid securities the respectable income from his labors not required for his support."

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston's volume of poems "Cartoons," is well received in England, where it has attracted much attention. The authoress has recently received a letter from Mrs. Charles Kingsley, in which she writes:—"Ah, if my precious husband could have read your lovely 'Sandringham' he would have wept over it, I know, as I did." And Jean Inglow Writes:—"'His Name' seems to me one of the strongest things in your book."

Dr. William H. Russell, remembered in this country by the nickname of "Bull Run Russell," will represent the London Times at the Centennial; Godfrey Turner, comes for the *Daily Telegraph*; J. C. Parkinson, *Daily News*; and A. G. Dudley Ward will describe the show for the *Morning Post*. Russell is now on his way home from India with the Prince of Wales.

An exchange, in giving to girls some sensible advice about the care of the feet, including the folly of wearing boots that are too small, remarks: "Learn this lesson: no one cares about the size of your feet except yourself; therefore be comfortable."

The New York State Democratic convention to appoint delegates to the National Convention has been called to meet at Utica on April 26.

—The Rev. Joseph M. Berry has been tried by his church in Ashville, N. C., and found guilty of lying, drunkenness and adultery. On the morning after his expulsion a flag was found flying from a flag-staff on the church building, inscribed, "Ministers may go to the devil, but God will save the people."

—There was buried at Philadelphia a few days ago a woman who, a very short time before her death, weighed more than four hundred pounds. Eleven men were required to handle the coffin, and to get it out of the house the door jambs had to be removed.

—The wife of a Norwegian living in Dacotah, Iowa, has recovered $9000 from a druggist as damages on account of the latter having sold liquor to the husband, who was so badly frozen while intoxicated as to necessitate the amputation of both hands and feet.

—Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, has a lady teacher who kisses the first boy who gets to school in the morning, and the small boys are crowded out of school by children of a larger growth, who roost on the fence all night so as to be up early.

—The white people of San Francisco threaten that if some legal means are not adopted to prevent further Chinese emigration, that another way will be found to keep out the Mongolians. There is said to be an organization of 20,000 ready to attack the Chinamen.

—The Agricultural Bureau estimates the cotton crop at 4,100,000 bales.

[Correspondence of the Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, April 11, 1876.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I am heartily disgusted with the tone of the New York papers this morning in treating the principal news topic of the day, the death of A. T. Stewart. Column after column, page upon page of fulsome laudation are poured out upon the memory of a man whose only claim to remembrance is that he was inordinately rich, whose highest merit that he was possessed of business honesty. The *Times* is a little the nearest to being honest about the dead man, but even it stops far short of telling the plain truth—that he was a hard, cruel, pitilessly exacting and covetous employer, one who paid the smallest wages for which he could obtain service, and eagerly enforced the exaction of a cunningly devised system of fines and penalties which still farther reduced the miserable salaries he paid, until the poorer classes of his employees were kept actually upon the verge of starvation; that he never gave an employee who left him—no matter after how many years of faithful service—even a word of recommendation that might assist in advancing their interests; that he used unscrupulously his great wealth to undersell and break down young and struggling firms which, from the ability and energy of their members, he feared might some day become rivals to him if allowed to go on; that so far from "expending hundreds of thousands of dollars annually in unostentatious charities" (a bull-necked, bald-headed lie that one paper utters,) he was never known to give away a dollar except where his doing so might promise to be worth ten to him as an advertisement, and he never did in his life give away a dollar for the mere purpose of alleviating any human being's want or woe. Mr. Stewart started as a merchant on $5,000 in 1828. He dies in 1876 leaving behind him a fortune, amassed by his own energy, industry, and unflinching sacrifice of everything else to gain, which is variously estimated from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000. When that has been said little else remains to be said of him, that is not cant and humbug. But no people worship the golden calf more heartily than we free democrats. To-day our flags are floating at half-mast, and our papers inform us that there is general mourning for his loss. I do not believe a dozen persons really mourn the demise of A. T. Stewart, *man*, although many may mildly regret the passing away of A. T. Stewart, *merchant*, for business reasons. He had "many irons in the fire" and was lucky enough never to burn his fingers with any of them. Stores, mills and factories of various sorts in Europe, India, and this country; hotels at Saratoga, and a sprouting city of his own over on Long Island; real estate speculations in New York, and his gigantic dry-goods business as the basis of all; such were the various channels through which money flowed to him, and he left as little as possible of the golden stream along those channels for anybody else. Judge Hilton, who was left his sole executor, will, it is computed, receive over two millions of dollars as his legal fees in the settlement of the estate. As soon as the funeral is over, all the Stewart stores, factories, etc., will resume operations just as if nothing had happened, which is eminently proper, but I hope that there will be more humanity in the system of their conduct than there has been during his life-time. I do not believe in the *de mortuis nil nisi bonum* principle. If it is worth while to bear in remembrance the good of those who have passed away, that their examples may encourage their successors in ways of virtue, it is well also that we should not permit to be forgotten lives which being truly told are rich in beacon lights of warning. So A. T. Stewart deserves a place upon the page of history, and here he has it.

LOCAL POLITICS

here are strangely mixed just now. The bargain between the Wickham democracy and the Custom House republican leaders, is one which excites the bitterest opposition in the ranks of each party, yet the power of the high contracting parties, in this strange marriage of interests, is at present too strong to be broken. Husted, Woodin, Shook, Disbecker, and their friends are as pronounced in their opposition on the Republican side as Morrissey and his clique are on the Democratic. The vote on the police bill now before the Legislature will be a test of the strength of the combination. Tom Murphy is holding aloof. He has lost nearly all his wealth in unlucky real estate speculations, and they talk of making him sheriff at the next election. He and Bliss—whose political fortunes he made—are now enemies, and it may be, notwithstanding his intimate relations with the President, that the Custom House ring—which acknowledges Bliss as one of its leaders—may [illegible] rangements, to throw him overboard.

AMUSEMENTS.

The success which was predicted for Matt Morgan's venture at the Lyceum Theatre seems to have been fully attained. People wanted a place of amusement which should be devoted entirely to merriment, a home of comedy in all phases, from broad fun and wild burlesque up to the most genteel of Thalia's smiles, and this he has given us. Do not forget to visit the Lyceum when you come to New York, is the advice of SANS NOM.

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

—John Hancock's quill pen it to be exhibited.

—Foreign commissioners arrive by every steamer.

—The Centennial caravansaries are opening one by one.

—Several large engines are in position in Machinery Hall.

—Newspapers of every city in the Union are to be kept on file.

—Four weeks from next Wednesday the exhibition will open.

—United States troops are to guard the government building.

—The Centennial Bank Building will be a handsome structure.

—France sends a magnificent collection of goods, many of which are of novel workmanship.

—Colonel Sanford, the English Commissioner, predicts a grand success for the National Exhibition.

—There are a great many applicants for positions on the police force. Many are called, but few are chosen.

—Thieves are hovering about the grounds anxious to find some portable things for idle hands to grasp.

—Side shows will spring up all around the grounds. All the "Try-your-lungs-for-five-cents" men in the country will be there.

—An American soda water fountain will be ten feet wide and twenty feet high, built of the finest marble, and mounted with silver in great elaboration.

—The resident Frenchmen in Philadelphia have arranged to give Offenbach a grand reception upon his arrival. A reception, banquet and ball is already on the programme.

—Promenade concerts will be given every morning and afternoon, and, according to the song every body will be expected to feel "awfully jolly" when the band begins to play.

—Orange and lemon trees in full bloom will be seen in Horticultural Hall, likewise cocoanut trees and those upon which bananas grow. No plucking or sampling will be permitted.

—Colonel Forney is to be seen on the exhibition grounds every and gives much assistance. He knows everybody, and everybody appears to have an acquaintance with him.

—The Egyptain ladies will contribute their mite to the women's Pavilion. The weight of their mite is about five hundred tons. Nothing parsimonious about the Egyptian females!

—A fac-simile of the Strasbourg clock will be exhibited. It was made in Brussels, and is said to be complete in every particular. One of the English Commissioners has offered $5,000 for it.

—There will, it is feared, be too many pretty fees and genteel modes of extortion practised on the grounds, as at Vienna. The commissioners ought to exert themselves to prevent this as far as possible.

—The French restaurant will be largely made up of mirrors, plate glass and gilt. There will be music in the grand salon, and you will have the pleasure of paying a pretty French girl for what you've eaten.

—The Connecticut State building will be one of the handsomest on the grounds. It will be large, commodious, and finely fitted up. Surrounding it will be planted all trees which grow in the nutmeg State.

—The Argentine Republic sends thirty thousand articles, and the display of that country in the main exhibition buildings will be exceedingly handsome. Mr. Shippen, the Commissioner, is actively at work.

—The display of furniture will be very extensive. France will make the finest display and America next. Austria sends some curious sofas and divans, and England a great variety of magnificently carved chairs.

—Worth, who makes the woman and not the man in Paris, has graciously consented to come, and to many people he will be one of the greatest curiosities. He will bring his wife, and she will wear her best clothes.

—Paris in miniature will be shown. The work covers a platform forty feet square, and every important building, bridge and monument in the French capital is seen. Those who can't afford to go to Europe ought to see this *fac simile* of one of the most attractive cities in the world.

[Correspondence of Bucks County Gazette.]

THE STATE CAPITOL.

Harrisburg, April 11 1876.

A jovial representative and a man of infinite jest is the Hon. D. P. Rosenmiller of Lancaster, and not for an instant did it rest within his breast, last week when he offered an hastily written resolution to investigate the alleged charges of bribery connected with the Boom bill, that he was stirring a hornet's nest about the ears of his fellow representatives, and raising a legislative row, upon the history of which the changes would be rung from one end to the other of the Commonwealth. That which had its inception in a joke has proven to be a very serious matter for certain at least of our honorable law-makers. No sooner had the committee appointed in pursuance of the resolution held one meeting than it became most evident that there was rather more in the matter than had at first been anticipated. Examination of the members was commenced, taking them in alphabetical order. This was done, the committee sitting with open doors. A few members were examined, when, where there had been but a little smoke, the fire begun to burn brightly, and it was found necessary to close the doors of the committee rooms, and hermetically seal them to the inquisitive representatives of the press. It had however already been made public that certain members had testified that the Hon. Peter Herdic the chief boomer against the boom bill had through his representative at least indirectly made offers of money for "dodgers" and voters against the bill. $200 for a dodge and $400 for an adverse vote. Then through the testimony of speaker Patterson the name of Hon. Thos. A. Scott was associated with the bill, rather more as a peace-maker however than anything else, but it was considered necessary by the committee to close its doors. Since that time the committee has pursued its duties arduously, attempting to keep its work a strict secret. There have been leakages, however and some of them of a rather startling character and the fun of it, is, the Herdicites are not the only parties hurt, but lo! the other side, the immaculate lumbermen are discovered in the role which they so virtuously condemned in their opponents. The journal clerk of the House, Captain Skinner, is called to the stand and he testifies that on several occasions a certain member from Philadelphia named Petroff who by his actions in general was supposed to be a firm friend of Herdic's, had evinced to him an ardent desire to know what Embich—the chief of the lumbermen—was willing to do on the boom. Skinner being a personal friend of Embich's and as he testifies interested in the passage of the boom bill, in an official point of view, desiring to be rid of the troublesome measure, and relieved from keeping its troublesome and intricate record, recounted his interviews with Petroff to Embich, at the same time giving Embich to understand that Petroff and his crowd were brewing mischief. He then states that for the purpose of testing this party a check for $75,00 was drawn by Embich and given into Skinner,s hands. Petroff becoming cognizant of this fact grew keener than ever and went so far as to go to a certain bank and inquire whether or not Embich's check was good for the above amount. Being satisfied on this point, he was ready for action, but Skinner becoming convinced of the character of the man returned the check to Embick, with the information that Petroff was trying to play a sharp dodge. The check was then and there destroyed by Embich, while Petroff was left in *statu quo* with a letter in his own handwriting asking "what Embich is willing to do," still remaining in Skinner's hands; said letter is now one of the valuable possessions of the committee, and Petroff is *non est inventus*, rumored to have gone with Herdic and Embich to attend Moody and Sankeys meetings in New York.

The committee are still working; two sessions were held to-day, with another in prospect for to-night, when it is expected Treasury Mackey will testify.

Col. McClure, of the *Philadelphia Times* was before the committee this morning, to the subject matter of the written formula of questions; he answered no. And when interrogated, as to the authorship of the correspondence in the *Times* making specific charges of bribery, he refused to answer stating that he would not do so before a court justice and no more would he before the committee. If the committee saw fit they might proceed against his paper, but answer he would not.

Sparse session of the Senate have been held during the past week, their calenders in existence before the first of April having been cleared up with a flurry, and they remaining firm in their refusal to take up new business. The House has been clearing up its calenders on bills on third reading, quite a number of printing and appropriation bills have become

THOMAS PAINE.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In your last issue appears an article on Thomas Paine, written by one B. This B. has evidently been misinformed, and thus made a strong case against Paine. B. states Paine killed his wife by ill usage. This statement rests on an insinuation, not an assertion, in Oldys' "Life of Paine," and biographers of Paine always give it upon the authority of Oldys alone. It ought to be remarked, also, that Oldys' "Life of Paine" is supposed to have been written at the instigation of the English Cabinet after Paine had published his celebrated "Rights of Man," and hence very little credibility is attached to it.

This same writer, Oldys, is the authority that Paine was dismissed twice from the excise "for irregularity and fraud." Undoubtedly he was dismissed, but within a year from his first dismission he was restored to his office, and retained it for eight years, or until April, 1774, when he was again dismissed. During a greater part of these eight years he dealt as a grocer in exciseable articles, and toward the last was suspected of mal-practice in the excise, for which he was the second time dismissed; but Cheetham, in his "Life of Paine," says, "I know how justly."

Paine was not obliged to resign from the office of Secretary to the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the Continental Congress on account of "some traitorous acts." The facts are these:—Louis XVI, of France, before he acknowledged the independence of the American Colonies, made them a present of a lot of arms. This present was to be understood as a purchase, as Louis at that time did not care to engage in war with England. One Silas Deane was sent to France to superintend the shipping of these supplies. This Deane, proving a knave, was recalled by Congress, when, with impudence almost unparalleled, he endeavored to get from Congress compensation for the arms which he said he had purchased. Deane appealed to the general public. The public thought his claim good, when Paine, very imprudently, published the following paragraph in the Pennsylvania *Packet* of January 2, 1779:—"If Mr. Deane, or any other gentleman, will procure an order from Congress to inspect an account in my office, or any of Mr. Deane's friends in Congress will take the trouble of coming themselves, I will give him or them my attendance, and show them in handwriting which Mr. Deane is well acquainted with, that the supplies he so pompously plumes himself upon, were presented before he even arrived in France." Congress then, influenced by the French Minister, Gerard, passed resolutions to the purport that the present was not a present but a purchase, and that Paine should be dismissed from office; but Paine in the meantime had resigned.

[See the Proceedings of the Continental Congress during the first half of January, 1779.]

Two years after, Col. Laurens, with Paine as his Secretary, at the order of Congress, went to France to negotiate a loan for the United States. Does B., or any one, think Congress would have a traitor go on such a mission? The idea that Paine helped to stir up the French Revolution—why he did not go to France till Sept., 1792, and then not until a French deputation had announced to him in London that he had been elected a member of the National Convention for the Department of Calais.

It is true, as B. states, that Paine nearly lost his life in France, but is not true that "he contrived to have a man murdered in his stead." B. ought also to have stated why Paine nearly lost his life, for if his life had been forfeited for the reasons he was cast into prison, it would have been no disgrace. Paine was cast into prison for two reasons: First, He was an Englishman by birth, and the Convention had decreed that all natives of England found in France should be imprisoned. Second, He voted with the Girondists for the banishment and not for the execution of Louis XVI., and incurred the enmity of the Jacobins, who were then in power. He was kept in prison for eleven months, and then only at the earnest solicitations of James Monroe, the American Minister, afterwards President, was he released. "Paine, on his release from his dungeon, was invited to resume his seat in the Convention," which he did.

How could he "endeavor to please Voltaire and Rousseau" when his "Age of Reason" was not published till 1795, and they both died in 1778, seventeen years previous?

In 1802, the year Paine returned to America, Jefferson, then President, wrote to him thus: "You will find us in general returned to sentiments worthy of former times; in these it will be your glory to have steadily labored, and with as much effect as any man living. That you may live long to continue your useful labors, and reap the reward in the thankfulness of our nation, is my sincere prayer." A. E.

NEW BOOKS.

Sights and Insights.—Patience Strong's story of over the way. By Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, author of "Leslie Goldthwaite," "We Girls," &c. 2 vols. 12mo. $3. J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston.

Mrs. Whitney's latest work is in two volumes, the longest she has ever written, comprising nearly seven hundred pages. It carries the charm, the deep inner thoughtfulness, the introspective power which has given Mrs. Whitney the place in literature no one else can occupy. No one ever wrote as she does, and her power, sweet, gentle, noble and health-giving, is of its order unapproached and wholly peculiar. The depth and beauty of Mrs. Whitney's writing cannot be grasped at once. Her sentences are to be thought over as some books are, and when comprehended in their entirety they are as satisfactory almost as sunlight and nature's purest creations. "Sights and Insights" is hardly a story in itself, but the undercurrent, a sweet and beautiful love tale, will be read with great pleasure. The work is in the form of letters written by Patience Strong to a dear friend and confidante. These letters, among other things, describe a tour through portions of Europe. The descriptions are without pattern elsewhere, are peculiarly vivid, exquisitely bright in expression, and unlike what we could expect from any other writer. We understand and feel satisfied with Patience Strong's suggestive expressions, ideas not wholly developed but opening wide fields for thought; but we confess we do not believe that nearly all the little circle had the same gift of deep thinking and odd expression, modified only in phrase or form but alike in character. All these, Emery Ann General Rushleigh, Margaret and others, could not plan or engender thoughts which were of the same genera if not of the same species. The reader gains, however, for the book is thereby filled with more of the sweetness that lingers about in the mind, for the mind's and body's good. The purity of purpose and nobility of living which the work always teaches can never fall unappreciated. It is a good book, using the adjective with a scope such as we are not often allowed to feel. That the devoted admirers (for her works are never liked in a lukewarm manner) of Mrs. Whitney will find the new work a help as well as a noble enjoyment we cannot for a moment doubt, and we wish it a wide prosperity.

The Snow-Image and Other Twice-Told Tales. By Nathaniel Hawthorne. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. $1.25.

To us Hawthorne's marvelous genius is quite as clearly displayed in his shorter sketches and stories as in his more elaborate works. In some respects the brief tales are more wonderful than his longer, novels, being so compact, giving so much in such compressed form. In some of these stories, also, we see the germs of his later works, ideas which were subsequently worked up and enlarged.

What could be more charming, more dainty and more pathetic, too, than that sweet little prose idyl for children, "The Snow-Image?" We say for children, and yet their older friends will relish still more its graceful fancy. Is it a fable to teach us that the little children in their simplicity and ignorance are really wiser than their elders, who seek to rob life of its enchantment and bring it down to the level of common-place prose.

"The Great Stone Face" has always been a favorite story with us. How tender and how wise it is! The boy looking hopefully and eagerly for the great genius who shall answer to his ideal, and growing into manhood with that hope unfulfilled, until at last he himself comes to the realization of his wish—the one above all who shall resemble in benevolence and grandeur of expression "The Great Stone Face."

Vest Pocket Series.—The Vision of Sir Launfal. By James Russell Lowell. Illustrated.

The Deserted Village; and The Traveler. By Oliver Goldsmith. Illustrated.

Hawthorne. By James T. Fields. Illustrated.

The Courtship of Miles Standish. By H. W. Longfellow. Illustrated; 50 cents each. J. R. Osgood & Co.: Boston.

Each of these dainty volumes incases a literary gem, in each instance one of the fairest jewels in the crown of its illustrious author. The taste which prompted the selection of the four brilliants must pass unchallenged. The little books should have a rapid circulation, they are such light bodies, and are so very attractive.

The "Vision of Sir Launfal" is a delightful poem, founded on the old legend of the search for the Holy Grail. Lowell has written nothing sweeter or more charming. Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" and "Traveler," are wisely included in this series; for they are two of the purest and most attractive poems in English literature.

It is now some fifteen or twenty years since Longfellow first gave to the public his "Courtship of Miles Standish." It is a beautiful picture of New England society two hundred years ago. It is one of the classic productions of the language.

In his famous "Breakfast Talk" papers, Oliver Wendell Holmes set forth how a man may be his own Boswell. James T. Fields has shown that one man may be the Boswell of many men. Instead of idolizing some one Dr. Johnson, he adores and chats familiarly of a large circle of literary geniuses. He is a delightful writer, especially in the line of gossip about eminent authors as is shown by his "Hawthorne." No doubt Nathaniel Hawthorne did more for the good name of American letters than any other prose writer this country ever produced. The book belongs to the "Vest-Pocket Series" of standard and popular authors. Liliputian in size, these volumes are legible in type, and are admirable traveling companions.

A Paying Investment. By Anna E. Dickinson. J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston. $1.00.

A cunning title, seductive opening chapters, and a terse, nervous style of writing that promises to say the utmost in the fewest words, takes one through this little book almost before he knows it. Once at "Finis," he finds that the investment so highly recommended is not in dollars and cents, stocks or bonds—but is simply the devotion of the best thought, the highest culture, the truest hearts and the most efficient hands to the welfare of the country. It is a strong plea for the educated man in the primary meetings, professional man at the caucus, the right man in the right office, and finally for the honest man at the polls. Startling statistics of ignorance as well as vice are wisely employed in the awakening of this dreamy, intellectual being to the duties of his citizenship. Strong facts are put before the mechanic, and co-operation is held up before him with the discretion of one who thoroughly believes in it as the ultimate agency which is to made him able to demand and to get just what he is worth.

Better reformatory measures and institution; curative asylums for the inebriate, supported by the traffickers licensed to make him what he is: industrial schools in connection with all almshouses; houses that are neither jails nor prisons, for children of vice—all these are the investments that Miss Dickinson is sure will pay in the not so very "long run." "It costs more to neglect our duties that to accomplish them" is her argument supported by unquestionable facts and figures. He who lays the book,—and more notably, he who reads and heeds it,—makes an investment that will pay.

Casselberry, Orvil's Wicked Partner.

He Turns Up, Charged With Theft as Bailee.

J. R. Casselberry, of the firm of Bonaffon & Casselberry, who was reported in *The Times* not long ago as one of of the skirmishers in the post-traderships' scandal with Orvil Grant, was arraigned before Magistrate Smith on Saturday morning, charged, on the oath of Mr. R. Lee, with having obtained from him on the 6th day of January a promissory note, drawn for payment ninety days after date, for the sum of $1,041.14. Casselberry, it was alleged, obtained this note upon the representation that he would have it discounted and return the proceeds to Lee. The note was due Saturday, and was presented to Lee for payment, and when he referred the matter to Casselberry the after refused to account for a penny, notwithstanding the fact that he received the full amount of the note, less discount, from John Chestnut on the 7th day of January, the day after he received the promise to pay from Lee. After the testimony of Lee, Magistrate Smith asked the prisoner what he had to say, whereupon he protested that the suddenness of the thing prevented his employment of counsel, and that he hadn't anything further to say. "There hasn't been anything sudden about the matter," said Magistrate Smith; "you have had this money since the first of the year, and haven't returned a cent of it, and for so doing I hold you in $2,000 bail to answer at the next term of court." This summary action excited Casselbury very much, but he appeared mollified when his partner Bonaffon went his bail and took him off.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Both Houses of the State Legislature yesterday adopted a joint resolution to adjourn finally on the 5th of May.

Philadelphia.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 83,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
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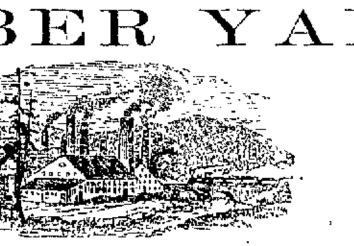
John Moore & Co.,
HAVE BUILT UP THEIR BUSINESS BY FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.
WE ALLOW OF NO misrepresentation!
We have one of the LARGEST ASSORTMENTS!
We have the very *lowest prices*!
We have DRESS GOODS in variety!
We have a BLACK GOODS Department!
We have CASSIMERES in variety!
We have MUSLINS, FLANNELS, TICKINGS, TOWELINGS!
We have NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS CHEAP!
We ask the READERS of this paper to call and see for themselves the GREAT VARIETY and the LOW PRICES WE ASK FOR DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS, and by so doing, oblige, &c.,
JOHN MOORE & CO.,
311 **517 and 519 North Second Street, above Noble, Philadelphia.**

GILMOUR, HARTZELL & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCERS,
N. E. Corner Main and Sellers Streets, Frankford, Pa.
AGENTS for Siddall's Cold and Hot Water Soaps. Flour, Feed, Grain and Salt of all kinds, constantly on hand. 237

KEYSTONE
Steam Saw Mill
AND
LUMBER YARD,

COAL, SAND AND LIME WHARF,
TACONY, PHILADELPHIA.
TO BUILDERS AND OTHERS:
NOTICE.—We have fitted up the Saw Mill at this point with the latest improvements, on the most extensive scale, and are prepared to supply our patrons with all kinds of
Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.
Also, to execute Sawing of any kind to order, on the shortest possible notice. The Best quality of
Lehigh Coal,
Kept under cover, and delivered at city prices.
SAND, LIME AND BUILDING MATERIALS,
Furnished at the lowest market rates. Correspondence solicited and estimates furnished.
HENRY DISSTON & SONS,
Tacony, Philadelphia.
T. W. SOUTH, Superintendent. 253

A. B. CONGDON & CO.,
No. 4525 and 4527 Lackawanna Street, Frankford,
FRANKFORD,
Manufacturers of
GAS FIXTURES, CHANDELIERS, COAL OIL FIXTURES,
BRONZES, &c. Also manufacturers of the CRYSTAL LIGHT SAFETY LAMP. Old fixtures refinished equal to new at moderate prices. 207

JAMES HEARD,
Tin Slate and Sheet Iron Worker.
METALLIC ROOFING, GUTTER TIN AND SPOUTING.
STOVES, HEATERS AND RANGES, FIRE BRICKS AND GRATES.
House Furnishing Goods in general. PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING, Jobbing promptly attended to. CUCUMBER PUMPS.
151 and 153 CHURCH STREET,
232 Corner Tackawanna Street, near Railroad Station, FRANKFORD.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY
BY PURCHASING YOUR
TEAS AND COFFEES
OF THE
AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,
Importers of Teas.
RETAIL STORES:
932 Arch Street, 21 South Second Street, 269 North Ninth Street, and N. W. corner Eleventh and Spring Garden Streets, Philadelphia. 900

TURNER & PEARSON,
NEW AND CHEAP
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
For Ladies' and Gentlemen,
607 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
FIRST DOOR BELOW THE THEATRE. 70

CHARLES LIGGINS,
DEALER IN
Fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
STERLING AND COIN SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE,
Clocks, Canes, Spectacles, Opera Glasses.
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Particular attention paid to repairing Watches, Jewelry, &c. 980

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Sole manufacturer of "**VICTOR GAS MACHINE.**" Patented August 10th, 1867.
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Refer to the following well-known parties using them: C. W. & J. Peirce, Bristol, Pa., James Dobson, Falls of Schuylkill; St. Joseph's Convent School, Chestnut Hill; Geo. W. Hinkle, Congress Hall, Atlantic City, N. J. 65.

THE LARGE NEW STORE
OF
THOMAS McFARLAND,
Practical Tin Roofer,
AND MANUFACTURER OF TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
FOUR DOORS ABOVE SELLERS STREET, FRANKFORD,
Is elegantly fitted up and stocked with a general assortment of splendid HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Heaters, Ranges, Fire Brick and Grates to order. Tin covered over old shingles. Gravel Roofs torn off and covered with tin.
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Removed from 729 Market Street below Eighth.
C. L. COMFORT.
Manufacturer of
THOMSONIAN AND BOTANICAL PREPARATIONS,
PURE GROUND SPICES, Medicinal and Cooking Herbs, Conserve of Hollyhock, for Colds, &c.; Composing Cordial, for Infants.
No. 17 North Eleventh Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 260

JAMES ECKERSLEY, JR.,
Practical Tin Roofer,
AND MANUFACTURER OF TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
No. 4504 Main Street, above Unity, Frankford.
Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Fire Bricks, and Grates always on hand. Jobbing promptly attended to. 142

CHAS. C. JONES,
Practical Photographer,
NO. 508 NORTH SECOND STREET, ABOVE NOBLE, PHILADELPHIA.
PICTURES taken in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Particular attention paid to taking children and copying. All Photographs are made from fine retouched Negatives. 161

THORNTON BROTHERS,
MARBLE WORKERS,
4737 FRANKFORD AVENUE, FRANKFORD, PA.
Particular attention given to Building Work.
TOMB WORK A SPECIALTY. 162

THE
Paris Scouring and Dyeing Emporium.
THE ONLY PRACTICAL PLACE IN THE CITY.
161 North EIGHTH Street, Philadelphia.
JOHN H. NEUBATH, Proprietor.
Gentlemen's clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Altered to the latest fashion. Ladies Silk Dresses, Morie Antique, Opera Cloaks and Woolen Fabrics, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Gaiters, Piano and Table Covers cleansed and Dyed by an entirely new process, which is superior to anything yet known to the public. 188

Philadelphia.

New Retail Carpet Store,
Nos. 809 and 811 CHESTNUT Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
JOHN & JAMES DOBSON
Are Offering to the Public
A FULL AND HANDSOME LINE
OF
AMERICAN CARPETS,
Made by them at the Falls of Schuylkill Carpet Mills,
COMPRISING
WILTON'S, BODY BRUSSELS,
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
TEREE-PLY EXTRA SUPERFINES,
RUGS, MATS, Etc., Etc.
5-Frame Body Brussels at $2.00; - - - - usual price, $2.40.
Tapestry Brussels at $1.25; - - - - - usual price, 1.40.
Best Quality Extra Superfine, All-Wool, New Colorings and Patterns, at $1.00; - - - usual price, 1.25.
FURNISHING HOTELS A SPECIALTY. 304

Having Very Much Enlarged Our Store,
We have now as complete and well-selected a Stock of
FURNITURE, FOR PARLORS, CHAMBERS, DINING ROOMS, LIBRARIES.
BEDDING, FEATHERS, MATTRESSES, SPRING COTS, BEDS, BOLSTERS, PILLOWS, TICKS, &c., &c.
BED CLOTHING, BLANKETS, QUILTS, COUNTERPANES, COMFORTABLES OF COTTON, WOOL OR DOWN, SHEETS, PILLOW CASES, &c.,
AS CAN BE FOUND IN PHILADELPHIA.
AMOS HILLBORN & CO.,
312 21 & 23 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia.

CARPETS.
GREAT BARGAINS IN CARPETS.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1.10, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.
INGRAINS, 40c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00 per yard.
HALL AND STAIR, 16c., 50c. and 75c. per yard.
A large assortment of new and handsome Patterns, at
GREEN'S Old Reliable Carpet Store,
323 NORTH SECOND STREET,
Second Carpet Store above Vine. [965] PHILADELPHIA

WINDOW SHADES,
CURTAINS AND FURNITURE,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY. Estimates and Designs for town and country homes furnished free.
WALRAVEN'S, 1105 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
917

Ready Made Dress Suits
IN THE LATEST PARISIAN STYLES,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT
MADAME M. D. CAHILL'S
Parlor Show Rooms,
1216 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 1216
After the New York Style (where all the most Fashionable establishments of this character are located up-stairs), these parlors are on the second floor, front room, and easy of access. Suits guaranteed in 24 hours. Special attention given to private orders. Prices to suit the times. 189

Ξάνθος.
(TRADEMARK)

For Sale by all reputable Chemists throughout the world. Ask for them.

or write to

Dr. P. J. GRIFFEN & CO., No. 114 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, (with stamp)

RHEUMATISM

is a disease that afflicts over 25 per centum of the human race. Although most every effort heretofore made in the treatment of this disease has been to allay the present suffering—trusting to luck to effect a cure. DR. P. J. GRIFFEN & CO., after years of research, now present to the public the only

SCIENTIFICALLY

prepared articles in the market. The disease is treated externally by means of the Liniment, which, when properly applied reduces the swelling, relieves the tension and removes the inflammation, the cause of pain in a very short time, thus restoring freedom of movement and elasticity to the joints. The disease being a blood poison, of a peculiar nature, is

TREATED

internally by means of the Pills and Elixir—alternating one with the other according to Directions. To effect a permanent cure, the Pills and Elixir must be used in conjunction with the Liniment.

Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Weakness, Paralysis, Softening of the Brain, Chorea, and all WEAKNESSES caused by the LOSS OF NERVE POWER cured by the use of

"P. Ot. P."

"Ask for Griffen's Rheumatic Remedies, they all bear our trade-mark and signature, and are put up *securely*. Price, $1.00 each; forwarded to any part of the United States by express, prepaid, on receipt of $1.25.

and mention paper.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, April 13, 1876.

☞THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, April 12th.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Th'sday, April 6	43	52	50
Friday, " 7	41	61	54
Saturday, " 8	38	52	48
Monday, " 10	31	40	56
Tuesday, " 11	39	61	60
Wed'day, " 12	43	70	64

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 5.15 and 10.45, A. M., 3.30, and 6.00 P. M.; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 2.30, 4.30 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.00, A. M., 1.30, 3.30, and 6.00 P. M. Arrives 7.00 and 11.45 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

PITTSBURGH AND THE WEST—Arrives 9.00 A. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.45 and 8.00, A. M., 1.30 and 3.30, P. M.; arrives 11.45, A. M., 1.30 and 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 6.00, P. M.; arrives 9.45 A. M., 5.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M.; arrives at 9.15, A.M.

TULLYTOWN, MORRISVILLE AND POST OFFICES ON THE B. D. R. R.—Closes 7.15 A. M.; arrives 4.30 P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30 A. M.; closes 10.00 A. M.

SORTS.

THE "Columbia" will be the finest boat on the river.

C. W. & J. PEIRCE have a contract for printing 12,000 flags.

THE ticket office at the Depot is being enlarged and otherwise improved.

MR. J. H. BOSTWICK is adding another story to his photograph gallery.

IT costs between five and six thousand dollars a year to run Bristol borough.

G. HERBERT PEARSON of Bristol, has received an appointment in the Agricultural Department of the Centennial Exhibition.

TO-MORROW being Good Friday the Farmers National Bank will be closed. All paper maturing on that day should be paid to-day.

THE following persons were recently installed officers of Hopkins Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Bristol. Abram R. Townsend, Noble Grand; Joshua Burton, Vice Grand; Jacob McBrien, Treasurer; Thomas B. Douglass, Secretary, and James W. Martin, Assistant Secretary.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday, April 12th, 1876:—Mrs. Charles Boice, John Brown, Ellen Case, John Casey, Alfred Harvey, Belle Hunt, John Hibbs, John Lumm, Mary Milligan, Jacob Simons, (farmer) Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, J. L. Vandegrift, Mrs. Harriet Ward.

AT the annual election for officers of Bristol Fire Company last Thursday evening, the old officers were re-elected. The President of the Company is A. H. Jones, Esq.; Treasurer, C. W. Peirce, Jr; Secretary, Chas. E. Scott. A new board of Trustees was chosen, viz: S. S. Rue, C. R. Kellingsworth, Strickland Yardley, J. M. Jolly and W. H. Holt.

THE Red Men of Bristol had an election of officers recently with the following result. Sachem, A. K. Joyce; Senior Sagamore, Wm. H. Foster; Junior Sagamore, Joel Singleton; Chief of Records, Thomas B. Douglass; Assistant Chief of Records, Wm. Louderbough; Keeper of Wampum, Henry M. Wright; Trustee, A. K. Joyce; Representative to Grand Council, Wm. S. Daniels.

THE suit commenced against W. H. Davis, propritor of the Delaware House, of which mention was made last week, is resulting rather disastrously for the prosecutors. It appears that the matter was an attempt at black-mail. Percy, who made the principal affidavit against Davis, was formely bar-tender in the hotel but was discharged by Davis on account of alleged "irregularity" in the cash account. Percy and Somers, (his partner) had a hearing last Saturday evening before Esquire Lyndall. Percy gave bail for his appearance at Court. Somers, who was unable to give bail was lodged in the lock-up until Sunday morning when he was taken to Doylestown for further examination.

Attleboro' Notes.

The Council met last week and settled the matter of the fire arrangements, handed the money over to the members of the old fire company, and straightened everything up, and now we shall expect soon to have an efficient fire company.

The entertainment of the Emerson Literary Union, on Saturday evening, was a success in every way. The exercises opened with music by Misses Knight and Lovett, followed by a reading, then a recitation, by Miss H. M. Manger, which was well applauded; a piano and violin duet by Miss M. F. Knight and Dr. G. A. Parker; Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works and the Dutch dialogue fairly brought down the house. The Reclaimed Drunkard seemed to affect the whole audience, so clearly were the characters brought out—seeming almost a reality. The singing by our vocal quartette, consisting of Misses Knight, Sager, Lovett and Flowers, was considered excellent. The entertainment closed with a song by the quartette.

Our minister, Mr. Mauger, leaves us this week for his new appointment. He is a good citizen, and as both preacher and townsman, well liked by all, and it is with much regret that we see him leave.

The telegraph poles are up nearly to the river on the new R. R., and Tuesday's *Evening Star* contained a notice of the opening of, and the price of fare upon the new line, which puts the fare at $2.05 from city to city.

W. T. Seal is taking down the ball from the cupola of his school, preparatory to having it repaired, painted and put in its old accustomed position.

On Saturday evening next we will be favored by another of those interesting lectures by Mrs. Leonowens.

HERE AND THERE.

—Eighteen shad caught in the Delaware at Torresdale, Tuesday night.

—Elisha Sweney, of Cornwells, will take charge of the Newportville Sunday School.

—The price of board at the Neshaminy House, Schencks Station, will remain at $2 a day during the Centennial year.

—About twenty fishermen were fishing at Newportville dam, on Tuesday night catching suckers. A large number were caught.

—The BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE has a larger circulation than any other weekly paper published in Bucks County, with a single exception.

—Gen. Sherman's daughter is still deprived of her diamonds, presented to her by the Khedive of Egypt, because the duty of $15,00 remains unpaid.

—On Monday morning Isaac C. Fetter of Newportville, had a valuable driving horse injured by a kick that broke it leg. It was afterwards killed.

—The census of Philadelphia taken on the 3d inst., shows a population of 817,440. The population in 1870, according to the Federal census, was 674,022.

—In the counties of Schuylkill, Northumberland, Columbia and Dauphin, casualties in the mines, for the past seven years, have made 4,526 widows and orphans.

—Twenty-six persons in Santa Clara County, Cal., own together over 1,000,000 acres of the best farming land, and 122 persons throughout the State control 6,500,000 acres.

—An old tombstone at West Lynn, Mass., has this inscription: "God took the good, too good to stay, and left the bad, too bad to take away." Rather rough on the mourners.

—A hunter shot a wild turkey near Nashville recently, and when he went to pick it up found lying near it a half decayed pair of saddle-bags, in which were $30,000 in gold and bonds.

—The report that the Czar of Russia intends to abdicate is premature. The Czar contemplated doing so some time ago, but as his health is being restored the idea has been abandoned.

—The Emperor of Brazil positively declines any public reception, but the Secretaries of State, War and Navy will go to New York in advance of his arrival to welcome him to our shores.

—Barnum says he could pay all the municipal expenses of Philadelphia, give every poor family, a barrel of flour and lay up half a million, if all the drink money spent in that city in one year were paid over to him.

—A girl employed in a paper mill at Westfield, suffered a severe attack of lockjaw last week, in which the jaws were set for nearly two hours. The doctor said the trouble was the result of an inveterate habit of chewing gum.

—Mr. Townsend, reporter to the Centennial for "The London Field" and Mr. Clarkson representative for some of the manufactures of Birmingham, England, are stopping at the Neshaminy House, Schenck's Station.

—Jefferson Davis is going to Europe about [illegible] of May and will probably spend the [illegible] of the year abroad. His object is to se[illegible] a direct trade between European markets and the cities of the Mississippi Valley.

—Charles Brown, of Newportville, drove into the city last Friday. While there the horses ran away and dashed the wagon against a lamp post; the lamp post was broken and the glass shattered. Charles went before a magistrate who requested him to leave $25 until the amount of damages sustained by the city could be definitly ascertained.

Council Proceedings.

A stated meeting of Council was held in Council Chamber last Monday evening. Present—Charles E. Scott, Burgess; Samuel Pike, H. M. Wright, Jonathan Wright, James M. Slack, Charles W. Peirce, S. S. Rue, Charles York, Symington Phillips, Allen Garwood and J. W. Wright. The minutes of the preceeding meetings were read and adopted.

The Wharf Committee made the following report:

To the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol:—The Wharf Committee, in accordance with your instructions, informed Capt. Cone that the steamboat wharf rent would be advanced to $300 per year. In reply, Capt. Cone proposes to take a lease on the wharf for ten years, at $200 per year, and make all necessary repairs at his own expense.

Your Committee respectfully recommend the acceptance of the above proposal.

SAMUEL PIKE,
SAMUEL S. RUE,
CHARLES YORK.

On motion of H. M. Wright, the report was received. The following resolution, offered by Charles E. Scott, was then adopted:

Resolved, That the Mill street wharf be leased to the Delaware River Steamboat Boat Company, for the purpose of landing passengers and freight, and of lying to at night, for $200 per annum, the Delaware River Steamboat Company to make all necessary repairs, and keep said wharf in good order and condition, until the expiration of the lease. Provided; That all payments of wharfage for the stoppage of other boats, at such times as the wharf is not occupied by the boats of the Delaware River Steamboat Company, shall be due and collected by the Burgess and Council.

The Poor Committee submitted the following report:

To the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol:—Your Poor Committee respectfully report that they have organized and elected James M. Slack, Chairman.

They further report, for the information of Council, that they have agreed upon the following plan for their work, viz:

That part of the Borough Northeast of Walnut street, between the Canal and the River, be to called District No. 1, and to be under the charge of Charles W. Peirce.

That part of the Borough, between the Canal and Walnut street, to be called District No. 2, and to be under the charge of James M. Slack.

That part of the Borough, West and North of the Canal, to be called District No. 3, and to be under the charge of J. Wesley Wright.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JAMES M. SLACK, Chairman.
Bristol, April 10th, 1876.

The Street Committee reported that they had organized by electing Symington Phillips, Chairman of the Committee.

The Finance Committee submitted the following report:

To the Burgess and Council of Bristol Borough:—Your Finance Committee would respectfully report that they have organized by selecting J. W. Wright, Chairman.

And we would further report that we have taken into consideration the tax rate for the ensuing year, and would submit the following statement as showing the exposes for the coming year.

Interest	$550 00
Gas Bills	1,000 00
Constable and Police salaries	500 00
Clerk, Treasurer and Counsel	150 00
Outstanding orders	2,318 00
Common Tax	28 00
Fire Co., No. 1, Annual Appropriation	100 00
Medical Attendance to the Poor	100 00
Estimate Poor Relief	300 00
Care of Town Clock, Gas, &c.	50 00
Total	$5096 00

Provision must also be made for meeting two of the Borough loans; one held by Mr. Ivins of $2,000, and one by Mr. Praul for $3,000, amounting to $5,000; and effort being made by your Committee of last year, by advertising, to dispose of the smaller one of these loans, proved ineffectual; hence we are of necessity compelled to make provision to meet them, as measures will be taken to collect them of the Borough.

This amount of $5,000, added to the actual expenses of $5,096, makes a total of $10,096.

A tax rate of $1 to the $100 valuation on property, would produce a revenue of $8,000 from all sources, thus leaving a balance of about $3,00, to be provided for by outstanding orders, at the close of the year. So in our judgement, it is very necessary that the rate be fixed at not less than $1 on the $100.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Chairman.

On motion of James M. Slack, the report was accepted, and the rate fixed at $1 per $100 valuation.

The Street Committee reported that a crossing was needed at the corner of Radcliffe and Franklin streets. On motion of James M. Slack, a crossing was authorized to be laid.

Corporation Counsel, B. F. Gilkeson, Esq., reported that the duplicate in the hands of George E. Pettit could not be collected, unless proceeding were instituted against said Pettit's sureties. The Corporation Counsel was instructed to collect from the sureties.

The Constable reported that he sold the Pond street wharf to Rodger Bros., for $5, and the Cedar street wharf to Ellwood Doron, for $5.

The pound keeper reported that he had collected $10 of James Patten, whose cows he found running at large on Sunday, March 26th. Mr. Patten was present, and made a statement, asking Council to remit the half of the fine that is paid into the Borough treasury, which Council refused to do.

John G. Force, of the Bristol Fire Company, requested an increase of the appropriation to the Company, stating that the average necessary running expenses amounted to nearly $100 per annum. Phillip Hazel, also a member of the Company, made a statement to Council, showing the necessity of an increased appropriation. On motion, the the application was referred to the Finance Committee. Mr. Garwood moved that the claims of the Hose, Hook and Ladder Company be considered by the Committee at the same time, but after considerable discussion, withdrew his motion.

On motion of James M. Slack, it was

Resolved, That the Borough be districted for fire purposes, as follows, viz: That part between the Canal and the River, and Northeast of Walnut street to the Borough line, be called District No. 1.

That part between the Canal and the River, and between Walnut street and the Borough line, on the Southwest, be called District No. 2.

That part from the Canal, and the line of Bath street, to the Borough line, on the West and Southwest, be be called District No. 3.

That part North and East of Bath street and the Canal to the Borough line, to be called District No. 4.

And that Engine Company, No. 1, be requested to give the alarm when a fire occurs, by striking the number of the District, instead of a continuous ringing of the bell as heretofore.

The Treasurer offered as his surety, on his bond as Treasurer, Joshua Peirce. The surety was approved by Council.

On motion, an order was directed to be drawn in favor of Alpheus Peterson, for five week service as night policeman.

On motion, the printing of the Borough ordances, &c., was referred to the Finance Committee. Adjourned.

—There are 10,000 men in the Black Hills.

—Six emperors and kings are now traveling.

—President Taylor's widow is in Washington.

—Lafayette College, Easton, has 23 professors.

—Lotta proposes to leave the stage for a few years.

—The Vienna Exposition buildings are rapidly falling to decay.

—Liverpool is the most densely populated town in Great Britain.

—New York Seventh will go into camp in Philadelphia 1000 strong.

—New York claims to use 100,000,000 gallons of Croton water every day.

—The revenues of the Church of England amount to $25,000,000 annually.

—Over $60,000 of conscience money has been paid into the U. S. Treasury since 1868.

—San Francisco has a population of nearly 270,000, according to its latest directory.

—A Philadelphian lately en route to Vinton, Ia., was robbed of $500 by monte men.

—Hereafter the police of Paris will not allow any theatrical posters over 18 by 12 inches to be put up.

—A New York farmer expects to sell $2,000 worth of horse-radish this year. That's greater than most farmers expect.

—Southern Europe has forwarded enough olive oil to Philadelphia to dress the lettuce of that city for a century to come.

—Thomas Jefferson rode on horseback to Washington, hitched his horse to a rail fence, walked over and was inaugrated.

—A few days ago a jury in the Western wilds gave the following verdict in a case of suicide: "We find the deceased was a fool."

—The American exhibits are coming in so rapidly that the Exposition track of the P. R. R. is filled with car loads of goods.

—There isn't a State-house in the country which is well ventilated, but most of them have been well whitewashed time and again.

—Thirty-one millions of dollars' worth of dressed hogs were exported from the United States from Nov. 1, 1875, to March 1, 1876.

—Gen. Sherman says there are 4,000,000 of people loafing around cities who ought to be scratching the prairies for an honest living.

—The steamship France sailed from Havre last Saturday for Philadelphia with twelve hundred tons of exhibits for the Centennial Exhibition.

—Two Boston women have expended $700 in money, a year of time, and nearly all their eyesight in embroidering a flag for the Centennial show.

—The New York *Telegram* says the best judges estimate the value of A. T. Stewart's estate at nearly $100,000,000. The assessed valuation of all his real estate in the city of New York is $5,450,000.

—Some of the Western papers have been saying that it would be impossible to get board in Philadelphia under $5 a day, but the New York *Tribune* says: "We are assured that no such extortion will be practicable as that which rendered the Viennese Exhibition a failure. Except during the thronged season of the opening week, and the Fourth of July, the prices charged will not be excessive." The simple reason is that there will be too much competition.

Doylestown and Vicinity.

His honor, Judge Watson, delivered an opinion in the case argued at the last adjourned court, wherein James Gilkeson, Esq., is plaintiff, and the County of Bucks defendant. This was a case stated for the purpose of testing the liability of the county in paying the cost accruing on the commitment of tramps to the county jail. The opinion is quite a long one, and fully reviews the facts surrounding the case. The court directed the judgment to be entered in favor of the defendant. Shortly after the filing of the said opinion, the County Commissioners met in their office, and refused to pay the whole of the ex-Sheriff's bills for the keeping of tramps during night. The Justices of the Peace have refused to commit the tramps for less than thirty days of late and very few are there to be found who express a desire of remaining in jail that length of time. We think that the decision will have a tendency to break up the traveling of so many of these worthless vagabonds about our county, and at the same time save the county a great deal of expense and care.

The members of the Baptist Congregation held a meeting this week and took action in regard to calling the Rev. J. H. Miller as pastor, in place of Rev. A. J. Hastings, resigned. Mr. Miller has preached at this church for several Sundays past, and was very much liked by the members. The Rev. S. J. Gillingham has been appointed by the Methodist Conference to take charge of the Methodist church in the place of Rev. L. B. Hellman, who has been assigned to the church at Slatington, Lehigh county. Mr. Hoffman will soon leave for his new field, and in parting he takes with him the many kind wishes of numerous friends. He has had charge of the church for two years.

The Hon. Joseph Morrison, one of the associate judges of our court, was in attendance at the adjourned court, having so far recovered from his illness as to again take his place upon the bench and attend to the official business of his position.

John Doolittle was committed to jail by Justice Pugh, charged on oath of John L. Kramer of conducting himself about the deponent's house in such a manner as to put him in fear of person and property. Also, George Reese was arrested by Constable Tomlinson, charged on oath of Mary A. Reese, with adultery. The defendants waived a hearing, and were held to answer at April court.

A few weeks ago, two young men were committed to jail by the constable of Quakertown, charged with robbing the station house of the P. R. R. at that place. They had only been confined about two weeks when they affected their escape, but were overtaken and brought back. Last week, when keeper Ott of the prison was investigating the different cells, he found the large iron bars of the window in the cell in which these parties were confined nearly sawed off. He then examined their hopples and found them also sawed, upon making search for the tools which were used he found secreted in the bed a case knife and a piece of iron wire which the prisoners said they used in doing the mischief. They would of no doubt attempted to escape in a few nights, if they had not had their plans nipped in the bud by the close vigilance of the keeper. They are a couple of nice looking young men.

The Grand Officers of the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. opened a new lodge of that order at Carversville last Monday evening. This lodge numbers seventeen charter members, and thirteen new members were initiated during that evening. The exercises were pleasant throughout. Deputy Grand Master Berie and Grand Sec. Nicholson addressed the members upon the condition of the order generally which they said was in a very prosperous condition. Quite a number of other persons have expressed their desire of becoming members. This new lodge will no doubt soon be in good running order to judge by the material of which it is now composed.

Benjamin Smith, the principal of the Doylestown English and classical Seminary, made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, to Thos. W. Trego. The full amount of indebtedness has as yet not been ascertained but will no doubt be a very large sum and mostly fails upon persons who were patrons of the Institution. A meeting of the creditors was held on Tuesday night. Efforts have been made to enable the school to continue during the remainder of the term.

THE ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

The Philadelphia Annual Conference of the Methodist Church closed last Thursday afternoon. The following statistics will give some idea of the work of the Church during the and its present condition.

There were taken into the church on probation during the past year 9738, increase, 3582; members, 39,841, increase, 1011. Sunday schools, 368, increase, 9, officers and teachers, 7390; scholars, 15 years old and over, 16,432; under 15 years, except infants, 18,481; infant classes, 14,641; average attendance, 40,097; number of churches, 315, increase, 6; probable value, $3,813,755; amount raised for building churches, $185,007.14; indebtedness of churches $631,662; number of parsonages, 93; probable value, $400,350.

At the close of the Conference the following appointments for the ensuing year were announced:

North Philadelphia District—Aaron Rittenhouse, Presiding Elder.—St. George's, James Cunningham, Fifth street, J. H. Hargis; St. John's, J. W. Langley; Green street, A. Longacre; Twelfth street, Thos. W. Simpers, Hedding, T. B. Miller, A. Manship, supt.; Spring Garden, W. V. Kelly, E. C. Griffiths, James Miller, supt; Nineteenth street, T. M. Griffiths; Twentieth street, S. H. C. Smith; Tabernacle, Wm. C. Robinson, Grace, James Morrow, W. H. Formosa, supt.; Park avenue, S. H. Hoover, Cohocksink, T. S. Thomas; Hancock street, W. H. Burrell; Front street, M. H. Sisty; Kensington, W. M. Ridgway; Sanctuary, H. R. Calloway; Siloam, J. S. J. McConnell; North Ninth Street, T. A. Fernley; Summerfield, C. W. Buckley; Cumberland street, J. Dickerson; Port Richmond, T. W. Maclary; Cambria street, W. W. Weisgarver, Mount Carmel, L. B. Hughes; Germantown, Haines street, J. Mason; Germantown, St. Stephen's, J. Todd; Sepviva and Olivet, S. Powers, Sup.; Chestnut Hill, S; T. Kemble, Milestown, G. W. Maclaughlin; St. James, M. A. Day; Cheltenham, H. E. Gilroy; North Broad street and Franklinville, Joseph Gregg; Lehigh avenue, T. K. Peterson; East Montgomery avenue, R. Whitma; Lehman's Chapel, S. W. Gehrett; Kingsley, supplied by J. D. Jones; J. R. McCullough, Corresponding Secretary of Philadelphia Conference Tract Society, member of Haines Street Quarterly Conference; P. Coombe, General Temperance Agent and member of Cohocksink Quarterly Conference.

South Philadelphia District—S. W. Thomas, P. E.—Union, W. J. Paxson, Trinity, T. B. Neely; Arch street, R. M. Hatfield, S. Townsend, supernumerary; Nazareth, S. N. Chew; Central, Wm. Major; Emory, Wm. Mullin, Salem, E. I. Pepper; Ebenezer, J. W. Jackson; St. Paul's and St Paul's Mission, J. F. Crouch; Bethany, S Irwin, Mariners' Bethel, R. W. Humphriss; Wharton street and Mission, W. Swindells, A. Johnson; Messiah, John G. Gregg; Scott, T. Kirkpatrick; Eleventh street, S. Pancoast; Broad street, William Downey; Eighteenth street, T. C. Pearson; Fitzwater Street, N. B Durrell; Christian street, J. S. Hughes; Pitman, W. C. Best, Western, R. T. String; Asbury, J. E. Meredith; Fortieth street, J. R. T. Gray; Christ Church, C. W. Buoy; Centenary, D. W. Gordon; Haddington, A. Cather; Hestonville, J. F. Chaplain; Epworth, N. Turner; Paschalville, J. S. Lame; Twenty-eighth street, to be supplied by S. M. Stiles; Twenty-ninth street, F. E. Church; Belmont, J. Jennings; J. P. Durbin, Honorary Secretary Mission Society, member of Trinity Conference; J. Ruth, Chaplain Eastern Penitentiary, member of Arch street Conference; C. J. Little, Professer in Dickinson College, member of Christ Church Conference.

Chester District—William McCombs, Presiding Elder. Chester, Madison street, Joseph Welch; Chester, Trinity, S. W. Kurtz; South Chester, J. B. Maddox; Upland, E. C. Yerkes, Marcus Hook, M. Smith; Siloam, G. W. Lybrand; Village Green, Wm. T. Magee, one to be supplied; Media, George T. Hurlock; Crozierville, A. Howard, Lima, Wm. F. Sheppard; Radnor, A. L. Hood; Chester Valley, R. Smith; Darby to be supplied by J. S. Vandersloot; Clifton and Mt. Pleasant, J. P. Miller; Fernwood, G. Mack, Bryn Mawr and Bethesda, J. Y. Ashton; Grove, Wm. H. Files; West Chester, Geo. Cummins; Kennett, E. Kirk; Avondale and Chatham, to be supplied, Evans; New London, T. Montgomery; Oxford, George A. Wolf; Union and Octorara, to be supplied; Manayunk, Mount Zion, R. J. Carson; Manayunk, Ebenezer, G. G. Rakestraw; Falls of Schuylkill, J. C. Wood; Roxborough, Ridge avenue, J. J. Timanus, Roxborough, Central, William M. Gilbert; Merion Square, Edward J. McKeever; Glen Moore, D. M. Gordon; Guthrieville, H. J. Isett; Downingtown, G. S. Broadbent; Charlestown, J. D. Fox; I. H. Correll, Missionary to Japan.

Susquehanna District.—Curtis F. Turner, Presiding Elder. Lancaster, First Church and missions, J. B. Dobbins; Lancaster, St. Paul's, John Stringer; Bird-in-hand, Samuel Horwell; New Holland and Bareville, Edward Devine; Atglen, J. N. Gable; Georgetown and Gap, A. J. Amther; Cochranville and Friendship, J. A. Watson; Coatesville, Reuben Owen; Marshalltown, John O'Neill; Springfield, A. L. Wilson and J. T. Boswell; Waynesburg, Geo. Heacock; Strasburg, S. B. Best; Millersburg, G. Roads; Safe Harbor, F. M. Brady; Mount Nebo, J. Ilman; Fulton, C. C. McLean; Washington, R. Morley; Columbia, Theodore Stevens; Berrysburg and Oakdale, S. H. Reisner, Lykens and Wiconisco, J. F. Meredith; Williamstown and Tower City, H. White; Tower City, J. T. Gray; Tremont, J. A. Cooper; Pine Grove, Wm. J. Mills; Lebanon, G. W. F. Graff; Cornwall, J. W. Sayers; Hummelstown; Richard Kaimes; Linglestown (supplied). J. Belt, Mount Joy, J. Dungan; Marietta, supplied by H. V. Girler; Middletown, S. S. Grove; Baldeveris, T. M. Jackson; Dauphin, E. Potts; Halifax, J. Asprll; Millersburg, W. S. Pugh; Millersburg Mission (supplied), J. Cook.

Schuylkill District.—P. J. Cox, Presiding Elder. Norristown, DeKalb street, T. C Murphy; Norristown, Oak street, M. D. Kurtz; Bethel and North Wales, L. D. McClintock; Montgomery Square, J. Bawden; Lansdale, R. H. McIlvain; Quakertown, W. K. Macneal; Conshohocken, D. L. Patterson; Jarrettstown and Fairview, M. Barnhill; Schuylkill Mission, C. I. Thompson, one to be supplied; Phoenixville, J. Dyson; Spring City, Eli Pickergill; Temple and New Bethel, H. U. Sebring; Pottstown, N. Frame; Boyerstown, G. Reed; Coventry, J. R. Baily; St. Paul's, J. H. Wood; Birdstown and Monecay, A. L. Urban; Reading, Ebenezer, J. Bayle; Reading, St. Peter's, J. E. Kessler; Reading, Covenant, J. B. Graff; Hamburg and Port Clinton, G. W. Scott; Cressona, E. T. Kenney; Pottsville and Mission, S. Barnes; Minersville, J. M. Hinson; Port Clinton, J. Bickertown; St. Clair, E. H. Hoffman; Tamaqua, N. D. McComas; Nesquehoning and Summit, J. Sampson; Mahony City, J. W. Harkins; Gilberton, to be supplied; Mahony Plains, H. T. Quigg; Shenandoah J. Pastorfield; Girardville and Gordon, D. H. Shields.

Lehigh District—W. B. Wood, Presiding Elder.—Easton, William L. Gray; Easton Mission to be supplied by F. Wright; South Easton, H. B. Hanger; Raubsville, R. C. Wood; Glenden, J. W. Bradly; Bethlehem, J. T. Swindells; Chapman's F. M. Collins; East Allentown and Friendsville, John Shields; Allentown, S. A. Hellner; Catasauqua, G. Oram; Parryville and Slatington, L. B. Hoffman, Lehighton, L. B. Brown, Packerton, to be supplied; Mauch Chunk, B. T. Vincent; East Mauch Chunck, D. Young, Frankford, Paul st., W. H. Elliott; Frankford, Avenue, A. M. Wiggins; Frankford, Orthodox street, P. S. Merritt; Bridesburg, T. Harrison; Tacony, A. F. Dotterer; Holmesburg, J. R. Merrill; Bustleton, W. Coffman; Somerton, M. Graves; Attleborough, E. Townsend; Neshaminy, A. I. Collom; Bristol, Joseph S. Cook, Morrisville, R. Sadler; Tullytown, David F. Unangst; Yardleyville, Joseph H. Slack; Newtown, W. C. Johnson; Richboro and Pennsville, to be supplied; Doylestown, S. R. Gillingham; Lumberville and Lahaska, O. R. Cook; New Hope, B. H. Sanderlin; Richmond, J. W. Radulph; Bangor, Joseph Robinson; Portland, J. T. Satchell; Delaware Water Gap, R. Turner; Stroudsburg, to be supplied; East Stroudsburg, W. P. Howell; Cherry Valley, G. L. Schaffer; Jackson, L. M. Hobbs; Spragueville, E. L. Martin; Oakland, G. Alcorn; Tobyhannah, W. L. McDowell.

CENTENNIAL RESORT.--NESHAMINY HOUSE,

SCHENCK'S STATION, PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK RAILROAD.

Schenck's station, being on the line of the great highway of travel between Philadelphia and New York, is admirably situated, and having been selected as the scene for trial of mowers and reapers during the Centennial Exhibition, is likely to attract much attention this year. Being also at the junction of the Neshaminy creek and Delaware river, it has more than usual facilities for trade, and as a country residence for those who have business in Philadelphia, or persons attending the Centennial and do not desire to remain in the city, it offers great attraction. Railroad trains run direct to the Centennial Buildings in thirty minutes, at a low rate of fare.

Schenck's was named after Dr. Joseph H. Schenck, the well known manufacturer of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills, &c., and who erected here a handsome residence, besides making other vast improvements. Bridgewater, which is on the opposite side of the creek, (and may be called a part of Schenck's, or *vice versa*,) contains the post office, and is connected by a bridge with Schenck's.

Among the most noted and progressive improvements effected by the late Dr. Schenck, is the Neshaminy House, (of which the above cut gives a good idea,) a handsome and commodious boarding house, with all the modern improvements, located but a short distance from the station, and built with an evident appreciation of comfort and beauty combined with an admirable situation. A magnificent lawn extends from the house to the road, opposite to the station, and while so near the railroad is sufficiently retired and private. The Neshaminy creek, the beauties of which have been told in prose and verse, flows by the grounds, affording splendid opportunities for boating, angling, and other aquatic sports. At the back of the house there is a cool, shady grove, while on the east side, at a short distance lies the "Centennial Wheat Field."

Offering so many attractions, we may undoubtedly expect that the Neshaminy House will be liberally patronized this year, and being under the efficient management of Mr. I. S. Flint, whose long experience in this business, enables him to give unqualified inducements, we have no hesitation in recommending this place to our friends as a boarding place. Circulars containing full particulars, terms, etc., sent free on application to the proprietor. Parties can come by the Pennsylvania Railroad, and by previously addressing a letter to Mr. Flint, Bridgewater Post Office, every preparation will be made for their reception.

The suit of the State of Maryland against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, to recover one-fifth of the passenger fares of the Washington Branch, since January 1, 1870, was concluded on Monday in the Circuit Court of Howard county, a decision being given in favor of the State. The case will be taken to the Maryland Court of Appeals, and thence to the Supreme Court of the United States. The amount involved is about $800,000.

—Rev. O. B. Frothingham, of New York, in a defense of Thomas Paine, began with this sentence. "No private character has been more foully calumniated in the name of God than that of Thomas Paine."

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF MARIS & SMITH.
Bankers and Brokers,
18 South Third Street, Philadelphia,
Tuesday, April 11, 1876, 4 o'clock P. M.

EDITOR GAZETTE:

The market opened dull this morning, and there was not much change till the afternoon, when a lively demand for money was taken advantage of by the bears to hammer, and a general attack along the whole line was made, the market at last closing at about its lowest figures, with a not very desirable outlook for full prospects to-morrow.

The opening sales of Penna R. R. were at 57, considerable stock changing hands for the cash. Before first board it dropped to 56⅞, and after boards to 56¾, closing at 56¾—⅞.

Reading R. R. opened at 48, and after hanging for some time at 48⅛—48, it was made the object of a vigorous bear attack, and sold off to 47⅞, closing 47⅞—¾.

Lehigh Nav. was dull, and as usual offered no opportunities for speculation, closing in sympathy with Reading at 39⅞—⅞.

Buffalo sold at 14⅛, ending 14⅛—⅜.

Hestonville opened at 38, and went off to 37¾, closing 37¾—¼.

Money was in sharp demand, and the banks had no difficulty in getting 6 per cent. for their call loans On the street money was bid up to 9 per cent at one time, and we hear of higher rates paid. At the close it is offered at 6 per cent. We have no doubt that the scarcity of money to-day was largely aided by artificial means.

Gold opened at 13, and after going to 13⅛, dropped to 12⅞, closing at 13.

The N. Y. market has been rather heavy all day, though the closing prices generally show but little change from those of last night.

Erie, however, is ⅜ per cent. higher, and Lake Shore 1⅛ per cent. lower.

Money in New York closes 3½ per cent.

Yours truly, MARIS & SMITH.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

There was a decided improvement in the Cattle market on Monday, values were firm, and although there was no quotable advance in values, the tendency was strongly that way. Choice beeves, $5.25 a $5.75; good beeves, $4 00 a $5.10; inferior rated from $2 a 2.25. Sheep,—there was but little demand on local account, but there was a good demand from shippers, and the market ruled quite active and steady; sales of good to choice were made at $5 62½ a $6.60, and for a fancy lot, av. 111 lbs., $7.50 was paid; closing steady. Hogs were fair at $8.15 a $8.50. Market closed dull.

FARMERS' HAY AND STRAW MARKET.—for week ending April 8, 1876: Loads of Hay, 216; Straw, 75. Average price during week: Prime Timothy, $1 45 to $1 55; Mixed, $1 35 to $1 40; Straw, $1 35 to $1 45 per 100 lbs.

☞THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK OF Goods in Bucks county can be seen at J. Wesley Wright's, next to the Canal bridge, Mill street, Bristol, Pa.

Our stock of Fine Dress Goods is the best we have ever offered, comprising

Black Silks at as low a price as they can be bought in Philadelphia.

Dress Goods in all the latest novelties: Stripe, Plaids, and Brocades, 37½ to 50 cts. per yard.

Hamilton De-beges at 25 cts. per yard.

Black Alpacas from 25 to 75 cts. per yard.

Black Cashmeres and Mohairs.

Large assortment Plaids, 12½, 15 and 18 cts. per yard.

Domestics at unusually low figures by the piece.

Lyman B. Sheeting, 1¼ yard wide, 12½ cts. per yard.

Pocasset, 40 inches wide, 10½ cts. per yard.

Appleton A, yard wide, 10 cts. per yard.

Continental C, yard wide, 10 cts. per yard.

Bleached Boot E, yard wide, 9 cts per yard.

Forrestdale, 10½ cts. per yard.

Fruit of the Loom, 11½ cts. per yard.

Williamsville, 12 cts. per yard.

A large line of Standard Prints at 6¼ cts. per yard.

Hamburg Edgings, from 6 cts. to $1.50 per yard.

Ribbons, Ties, Laces and Fringes.

Two-Button Kid Gloves, white and light colors, 75 cts.

We have also opened a line of Ladies' Fine Trimmed Hats and Millinery Goods. Come and see them.

Woolens for men's and boys' wear.

Carpets, Floor and Table Oil Cloths.

Oil Cloth Shading and Shade Fixtures.

Trunks, Satchels, Boots and Shoes.

Just received 1200 pieces Wall Papers, at low prices.

A complete assortment of House Furnishing Goods in French and Stone China, Glass and Tin Ware.

Groceries at correspondingly low figures.

Syrup Molasses from 40 cts. to $1 per gallon.

Good Roasted Coffee, 20 cts. per lb.

Canned Tomatoes, 2 cans for 25 cts.

Rice, 3 lbs. for 25 cts.

Prunes, 8 cts. per lb.

New Orleans Molasses, 75 to 90 cts. per gallon.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
Next to Canal Bridge,
Mill Street, Bristol.

☞Dr. H. Pursell has had made to order a fine lot of Porous Plasters, which he has now in stock. The advantage in using them is that they are newly made, and necessarily adhere better than those kept on hand a length of time. They are soft and pliable, containing the liquid matter originally present in the gums—keeping up the gentle but constant irritation in which the principal merit of all plasters exists.

☞Special attention of the reader is invited to advertisement of John Moore & Co., (Dry Goods Dealers,) 517 North Second Street, Philadelphia, in this issue. A full line of goods in store suitable for Spring Trade.

☞S. A. Gump has a full assortment of spring goods at the lowest bottom figures.

☞All of Dr. Rose's preparations sold at S. W. corner of Mill and Cedar streets.

☞Condensed Milk at Dr. Pursell's.

Professor Lowell mentions the following advertisement as a good illustration of humor: "Wanted, by a boy, a situation in an eating-house. He is used to the business."

Mr. Warrington Wood is executing a colossal statue of Michel Angelo at his studio in Rome for the Walker Fine Art Gallery at Liverpool.

Special Notices.

DR. SCHENCK'S STANDARD REMEDIES.

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, and SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, and if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off; the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's Mandrake Pills and Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative; the alkali of which it is composed mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal, and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday.

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists throughout the country.

ROGERS' MAGNETIC OIL AND LIVER PILLS,

WILL Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Fever and Ague.
DR. S. ROGERS, Proprietor,
No. 206 Dock Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by druggists and dealers in Patent Medicines. 59

New Advertisements.

Executors' Sale

The Executors of the Will of Dr. J. H. Schenck, deceased, having sold one of the farms belonging to the said estate, will sell the entire STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS at public sale, on FRIDAY, APRIL 21st, on the premises, at the Homestead farm, at Schenck's station. There are Horses, Cows, Mules, Wagons, Carts, Harness, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Press, Reapers and Mowers, &c., &c.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.
318 JESSE G. WEBSTER. Auctioneer.

GLASSWARE
GIVEN AWAY
AT
ASSANPINK TEA STORE,
No. 7, Assanpink Block, Trenton.

A SPLENDID DIAMOND CUT GLASS SET of Four Pieces Given Away! Handsome Cut Glass Preserve, Butter and Fruit Dishes also given away with various quantities of

Tea and Coffee.
JAMES CRICHTON,
Late Manager Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company.
320

Notice.

ALL PERSONS having Sewing, plain or fancy, can have it neatly and promptly attended to by calling on MRS. EMMA WHITE,
Penn's Manor, opp. Friends' Meeting House.
TERMS.—With Sewing Machine, $1.00 per day; without Sewing Machine, 75 cts. per day. 304

For Sale or to Let.

TWO NINE-ROOM HOUSES on East corner of Lafayette and Wood Streets. Price, $2,000. Rent, $180. Houses of all descriptions for sale.
217 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

To Let.

A FURNISHED HOUSE IN BRISTOL BOROUGH, upon liberal terms. The occupants (a family of three) desiring to board with parties who might take it.
300 Address Box 86, Bristol P. O.

For Sale or to Let.

TWO DRESSED STONE HOUSES ON JEFFERSON AVE. Price, $6,500. Rent, $600. Houses of all descriptions for sale.
216 JOSHUA PEIRCE

Carolina Poplar
THE BEST SHADE TREES FOR LAWN OR STREET.
Star of the West,
THE BEST STRAWBERRY.
Millions of Trees and Plants at Pomona Nursery. Send for catalogue. WILLIAM PARRY,
113 Cinnaminson, N. J.

New Cigar Box Manufactory,
BY
T. B. CAROTHERS,
Wood Street bet. Franklin and Penn,
BRISTOL, PA.
☞Satisfaction guaranteed. 285

DR. G. W. ADAMS,
DENTIST,
HAS REMOVED TO HIS NEW HOUSE, AT the East corner of Radcliffe and Franklin Streets, Bristol, Pa., where he has nicer rooms and better accommodations. He takes this method of returning thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, and cordially invites all to give him a call.
N. B.—Out of office on Second-day, (Monday.)
4th mo. 6th, 1876. 310

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents. FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,
602 BRISTOL, PA.

M. GEAR,
Dealer in
Ladies', Misses and Children's
Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c.,
NO. 59 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.
A general assortment of Shoes kept constantly on hand or made to order.
☞Mending promptly and neatly done. 156

JOSEPH SINGLEY,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
LAFAYETTE STREET,
Between Pond and Railroad, BRISTOL, PA.
Repairing neatly and promptly attended to. Patronage solicited. 1002

Bedding-Out Plants.

SIX VARIETIES OF COLEUS, GERANIUMS—Scarlet, Pink and White; DOUBLE AND SINGLE PINKS, CARNATION PINKS, SCARLET SAGE.

Flower Seeds.

PANSIES, PHLOX DRUMMONDII, SWEET PEAS, BALLOON PLANT, SNAP DRAGON, AGERATUM, MIGNONETTE and SWEET ALYSSUM. For sale by
293 T. TOWNSEND, Dorrance Street.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

The Centennial Harness Shop,
NEWPORTVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

I INFORM my friends and customers that I have built A NEW HARNESS SHOP, adjoining the Machine Works of Samuel Goslin, where I will be prepared to furnish

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS

Of the newest and latest patterns. "Prices to suit everybody and cheaper than elsewhere."

"Low Expenses, Quick Sales Small Profits."

Give me a call.

EDGAR ADAMS,
306 NEWPORTVILLE, PA.

A. LOWENSTEIN,
The Great Clothier,
HAS JUST OPENED THE STORE
No. 25 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.,
WITH A LARGE SELECTED STOCK OF
FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING
And Furnishing Goods.

All Goods warranted as represented. Goods exchanged within ten days after purchase, if not worn or soiled. Our prices always the lowest in the city. Thanking the public for past patronage, we shall endeavor to please all at our New Store,

25 Greene Street, nearly opposite Taylor's Opera House.
Remember the place, No. 25 Greene Street. 319

R. C. THOMSON & CO.,
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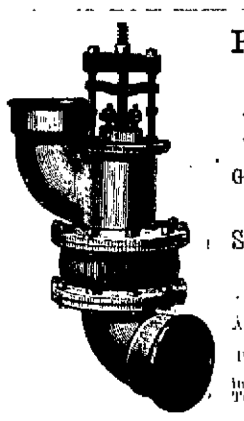

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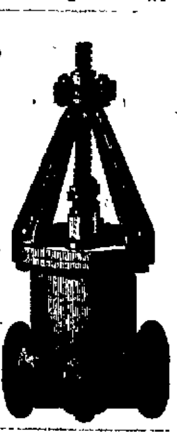

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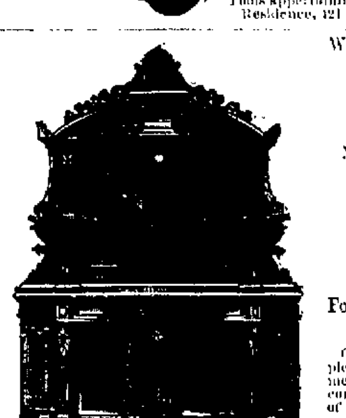

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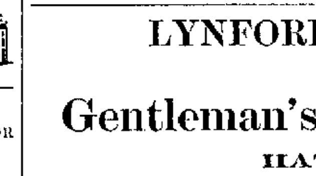

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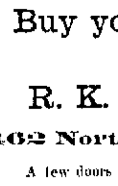

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THE CHURCH OF THE WORLD.

BY RICH. MONCTON MILES, (Lord Houghton.)

I stood one Sunday morning
Before a large church door;
The congregation gathered,
And carriages a score.
From one outstepped a lady
I oft had seen before.

Her hand was on a prayer-book,
And held a vinaigrette:
The sign of man's redemption
Clear on the book was set,
Above the cross there glistened
A golden coronet.

For her the obsequious beadle
The inner door flung wide.
Lightly, as up a ball-room,
Her footsteps seemed to glide;
There might be good thoughts in her,
For all her evil pride.

But after her a woman
Peeped wistfully within,
On whose wan face was graven
Life's hardest discipline,
The trace of the sad trinity
Of weakness, pain and sin.

The few free seats were crowded
Where she could rest and pray,
With her worn garb contrasted
Each side in fair array.
"God's house holds no poor sinners,"
She sighed and walked away.

Old Heathendom's vast temples
Held men of every state;
The steps of far Benares
Commingle small and great,
The dome of Saint Sophia
Confounds all human state;

The aisles of blessed Peter
Are open all the year;
Throughout wide Christian Europe
The Christian's right is clear
To use God's house in freedom,
Each man the other's peer.

Save only in that England
Where this disgrace I saw—
England where no one crouches
In Tyranny's base awe—
England, where all are equal
Beneath the eye of Law.

Yet there, too, each cathedral
Contrasts its ample room;
No weary beggar resting
Within the holy gloom;
No earnest student musing
Beside the famous tomb.

Who shall remove this evil
That desecrates our age—
A scandal great as ever
Iconoclastic rage?
Who to this Christian people
Restore their heritage?

THE ONLY CHILD.

The health of the only child is a continual bore. Never can it have a fine race or romp without being bundled up afterwards lest it may "take cold after being so warm." Never can it enjoy the gay, out-door sports of winter without having all pleasures taken away by being obliged to tease the over-anxious parents. The sun will tan the only child; the rain will wet the only child; the cold will freeze the only child; the heat will burn the only child; horses will surely run away; cars will surely smash up; ice will surely break through; berries will poison; fruit will harm; bon bons will spoil teeth; nuts will spoil complexion. Everything that is really enjoyable, and which five or six children share together and have "fun" with must be kept carefully away from the only child. Amusements are few for this odd one. Games must be played alone; playthings be used only by themselves. No one shares their bright, childish enthusiasm over their pretty and successful achievements. They must build their own block houses, and expect nobody to admire them, or playfully kick them over with a merry laugh, only to help build them up again. Nobody sits flat on the floor beside them; dark and golden curls mingling in loving confusion, as two little heads are bent over the same book. Nobody shares their fear of the dark, or their love of the very small pies the cook sometimes makes. Nobody answers their gay laughs and wild shouts when they feel kittenish and untamably jolly. They have only grown folks about them—folks who do not like noise; folks who would rather read to themselves than to little girls; folks who would rather talk politics than play cars with lonesome little boys; folks who mean to make of this bundle of dear, lovable humanity a charming woman or a fine man, but who forget that meantime the little dear is weary of its quiet, tame, unmated existence, and the continual "onlyness" of this condition. Spoiled? —we wonder that they are not; that so many grow up sweet tempered and generous, kind of heart and pure in spirit. The only child, who so often does four times the battle with life which is fought by the jolly, uncared for, natural "bit" of a family, how much credit should be given it! When we see young, blue eyes with a strange, old, wondering look in them; or the face of a youth at eighteen, with usual lines of maturity and quiet about the lips, we feel like taking the hand and pressing it sympathetically, saying, "You are the only child." —*Golden Rule.*

DOUGLASS AND LINCOLN.—A Washington letter from a lady correspondent to the Cleveland *Leader* gives this little incident in which Fred Douglass and President Lincoln figured: "I asked Mr. Douglass for reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln, a subject on which I never tire of hearing more. He replied by recalling the evening of the second inauguration ball. Mr. Douglass was not at that time a resident in Washington, but here to attend the inaugural ceremonies, and applied at the entrance with a very light colored lady, Mrs. ——, of Philadelphia, under his escort. The whipper-snapper at the door did not know him, and taking him for the colored attendant of a white lady, admitted her promptly, but motioned him back. As he was inclined to remonstrate, the usher shoved him off towards a side door, and closed it on him. He found himself, to his chagrin, shut out upon the pavement. Just then someone told the officious usher whom he had treated so cavalierly, and the young man hastened to admit him. Almost the first head he saw looming up above the crowd was that of Mr. Lincoln's, and the latter seeing him also, called out in his cheery, familiar voice, 'Come this way, Fred Douglass; come here, I want to see you.' Then, grasping his hand, he said, "I want to ask you what you thought of my speech this afternoon. I saw you standing there in the mud while I was talking.' Mr. Douglass answered, 'President Lincoln, it was an inspired hour.' Mr. Douglass then went on to rehearse to me some of the wonderful utterances of that inauguration speech that had burned themselves upon his brain. Continuing, he said, 'Mr. Lincoln then introduced myself and Mrs. —— to Vice President Johnson at his side. Mr. Johnson scowled, then presently smoothed his face into civility; but I said to Mrs. ——, as we walked away, 'That man is no friend to such as you and I.'"

The ownership of a dog was the subject of litigation in Clarksville, Ky., and there was a large attendance of interested countrymen at the trial. Great things were expected of the opposing lawyers, Hurd and Dougall, who had been hired at great cost to come from Louisville. Hurd was prompt, but Dougall was delayed, and the Justice, being a stickler for punctuality, decided that the case must go on. All the evidence had been taken when Dougall entered. "I'm afraid I'll have to lose my fee," he whispered to Hurd, who responded, "Oh, no; I'll give you the points of the evidence in two minutes, and you can sum up just as well as though you had been here from the start." Thereupon Hurd told him that the trouble was about a trade of a dog for a jackass, and pretended to give him the particulars. The audience was impatient during the whispering, and was deeply attentive to the oratory when it began. Dougall glowingly described the qualities of the dog, told affecting stories of his sagacity, and wrought his hearers up to a high pitch of enthusiasm. Then he paused, wiped his heated brow, and said, solemnly: "Now, gentlemen of the jury, we come to the jackass." "Eh?" said the Justice. "Now," the orator repeated, with impressive emphasis, "we come to the jackass." "You are the first jackass I've heard of in this case," said the Justice, and an outburst of laughter informed Dougall how badly he had been sold. On the way to Louisville he said to Hurd: "I will make an earnest effort not to kill you, if you will promise never to mention this case;" but Hurd said he would risk his life rather than not tell.

The little volume issued by the Women's Centennial Committee at Cambridge, called "The Cambridge of 1776," has been so successful as to require a second edition. Mr. Arthur Gilman, the editor, states in the preface, that the "Diary of Dorothy Dudley," included in it, was written expressly for the book by Miss Greeley. It is, however, historical, as the material was derived directly from original letters, diaries, and other authentic documents. Many of the views in the book are from sketches made by Miss Eliza S. Quincey of Boston, those of the college buildings having been taken in 1840 for President Quincey's History of Harvard University.

Norman McLeod was once preaching in a district in Ayrshire, where the reading of a sermon is regarded as the greatest fault of which the minister can be guilty. When the congregation dispersed an old woman overflowing with enthusiasm addressed her neighbor:—"Did ye ever hear onything so grand? Was nae that a sermon?" But all her expressions of admiration being met by a stolid glance, she shouted: "Speak, woman! Was nae that a sermon?" "Oh, aye," replied her friend sulkily, but he read it." "Read it," said the other, with indignant emphasis, "I wadna ha cared if he had whustled it!"

Every affection has its own enjoyment, and enjoyments tie minds together.—*Swedenborg.*

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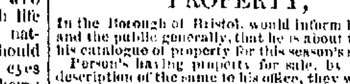

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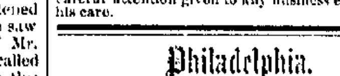

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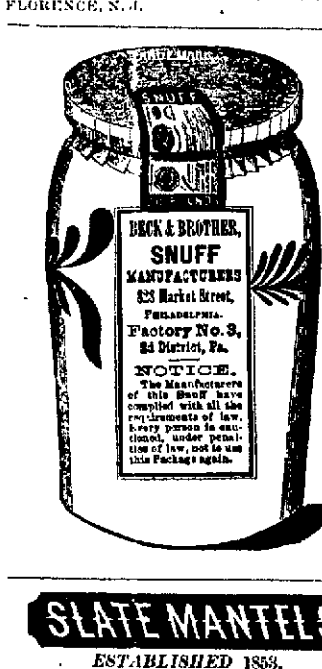
When partly healed, Dr. Brown exhibited the case to some twenty physicians in New York, who regarded the case as almost marvelous, and who unanimously declared that no similar case had ever been recorded. Dr. Trall also, in a clinical lecture to his medical class, presented the patient for examination before treatment, and again after the cancer had been removed.

Mr. Vale testified that the pain attending the treatment was much less than that of the disease without treatment.

Patients who require diet, bathing, and other appliances for the general health, or who prefer to be in the country, will be treated at HYGEIAN HOME, FLORENCE, N. J. 368



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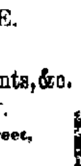

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Incipient Consumption, Asthma.
BYRAM'S Celebrated **Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar,** to prevent Consumption, Pleurisy or Inflammation of the Lungs, Curing Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Asthma, Catarrh, Spitting of Blood, Weakness of the Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing; a great discovery for Infants in Croup and Hives, Influenza, Whooping Cough, And all other affections of the Lungs and Breast.
Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.
154

J. L. MOORE,
Dealer in
Furniture, Carpets,
OIL CLOTHS, BED SPREADS, BLANKETS, Clocks, Door Mats, Rugs, Window Shades, Looking Glasses, the French and German Chromos, Baby Carriages and Stoves.
NO. 107 SOUTH BROAD STREET,
TRENTON, N. J. 119

GO TO THE Boston 99 Cent Store,
30 E. State Street,
TRENTON, N. J.,
And look at the NEW STOCK OF WAX DOLLS, and RUSSIA LEATHER POCKET BOOKS. The cheapest ever shown in the city. 147

TRENTON BRUSH MANUFACTORY.
P. B. MOYER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Brushes, Pottery, Machine and Foundry Brushes made to order at short notice. A full line of Painter's and Artist's Brushes always on hand.
No. 27 West State Street, Trenton, N. J.
Highest Cash Price Paid for Country Bristles. 256

WILLIAM H. WHITE,
76 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Stoves, Hardware:
CUTLERY, GLASS, &c., &c. A large assortment of Coal Oil Lamps and Shades, Coal and Vegetable Oil, &c. Also manufacturer of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. Roofing and Jobbing done at short notice 254

John E. Thropp, Duncan McKenzie, Peter Wilkes,
THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,
Manufacturers of
Steam Engines,
BOILERS, MILL WORK, SHAFTING,
Pulleys, Hangers, and all kinds of Pottery Machinery,
FOOT OF TAYLOR ST., TRENTON, N. J.
136

WALL PAPER AND School Books,
AT CHARLES Y. BAMFORD'S.
10 E. STATE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
WALL PAPER TRIMMED FREE. Discount given to schools and teachers. 95

FANCY RIBBONS. BONNET FRAMES.
MRS. J. R. WOODRUFF, Fashionable Milliner,
And dealer in
Notions, Trimmings, &c.
No. 27 Broad Street, Trenton, N. J.
Personal attention paid to custom work. 135

DUNN & SMITH, MERCHANT TAILORS,
NO. 32 E. STATE STREET,
TRENTON, N. J.
Under First National Bank.
A full stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Coatings always on hand. 116

S. C. PARROTT,
Dealer in
Fine Watches, Solid Gold Jewelry, AND SILVER WARE.
HAIR JEWELRY made to order. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction. **No. 42 Greene Street,** Three Doors above City Hall, TRENTON, N. J.
45

E. R. HUTCHINSON, THE POPULAR HATTER,
New and Old Styles in great variety, at
City Hall Hat and Cap Emporium,
CITY HALL, TRENTON, N. J. 1060

Philadelphia.

WALL PAPER. WALL PAPER.
WE have now in store some two hundred patterns of Spring Goods to select from, which we are selling at the following reduced prices:
18 CENT PAPER, 13 CENTS.
12 CENT PAPER, 10 CENTS.
35 CENT PAPER, 25 CENTS.
Having bought low for cash, we are thus enabled to make the above reduction. Workmen sent to all parts of the country. JOSEPH L. LUGAR.
No. 839 North Second Street, bel. Poplar
854 PHILADELPHIA.

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON, HATS, CAPS AND STRAW GOODS,
No. 1209 North Second Street,
East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave., PHILADELPHIA
A full assortment of Umbrellas. 1021

SAMUEL WAGNER'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
69 NORTH SECOND STREET,
Two doors below Arch, (formerly 52 Delaware Ave.)
THE FINEST and BEST OYSTERS in the CITY
121

MRS. W. MUIR'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
DINING AND OYSTER SALOON,
987 NORTH SECOND STREET.
PHILADELPHIA.
N. B.—All kinds of Fine Confectionery—Boarding and Lodging. 126

NORTH STAR HOTEL.
FRANCIS T. PRAUL, - Proprietor
4805 MAIN STREET,
FRANKFORD, PA. 165

United States Hotel,
North-West Corner Front and Berks Sts.,
(Kensington Depot,)
PHILADELPHIA.
F. W. MEYER, - - - - - Proprietor. 120

"The Seven Star Hotel."
O. CAMPBELL, PROPRIETOR.
Main Street and Oxford Road,
Opposite Dummy Depot,
140 FRANKFORD, PA.

JOHN J. SLIFER'S
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Dining and Oyster SALOONS,
58 **NO. 532 ARCH STREET, PHILAD'A.**

DOCK STREET COFFEE HOUSE AND LUNCH ROOM.
OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.
223 Dock Street,
157 Above Walnut, PHILADELPHIA.

Girard Exchange HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,
S. E. Corner Fourth and Girard Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA
Oysters in every style, and Meals at all hours.
53 **WILLIAM LINDIG.**

BEE HIVE COFFEE HOUSE RESTAURANT,
THOMAS J. JARMAN, Proprietor,
218 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
OYSTERS constantly on hand in all varieties. Families supplied at shortest notice. Delivery free of charge to any part of the city. 76

WUNDER'S OYSTER BAY,
S. W. Corner Second and Church Streets.
74 PHILADELPHIA.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
PHILADELPHIA EATING HOUSE,
S. E. Corner Seventh and Market Streets,
JAMES STANDRING, Proprietor.
Beefsteak and Potatoes, Porksteak and Potatoes, Pork and Beans, Pot Pie, Fried Eggs, Fried Ham, Cold Ham, Boiled Eggs, Cod Fish Cakes, Broiled Steak and Potatoes, Oyster Soup, 10 cents each; Oyster Stews, 25 cents; Raw Oysters, 10 cents; Milk Toast, 12 cents; Buttered Toast, 7 cents; Coffee and Rolls, Pie and Milk, 10 cents each; Rice Pudding, Bread Pudding, 5 cts each; Apple Dumpling, 10c.; Cup Custard, 5 cents; Pie of all kinds, Tea or Coffee per cup, two Buttered Rolls, 5 cts. each. SEGARS.
A good and cheap Dinner every day. 101

Bristol.

THOMAS B. HARKINS. MANUFACTURER of IRON FENCE.
A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1.50 to $2.25 Per Foot, put up.
STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED.
Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves.
BREAD PANS, CELLAR GRATINGS, PLOW CASTINGS,
PATENT SHUTTER FASTENER, and other small articles for sale cheap
ALL KINDS OF FINE CASTINGS MADE TO ORDER
Foundry—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad, Bristol.
11

MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,
No. 45 Mill Street three doors below Wood St.
JUST RECEIVED, A NEW SUPPLY OF
DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES.
A Full Line of Hosiery, from 10 Cents up.
GENTS', LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
FULL ASSORTMENT OF CORSETS FROM 50 CENTS UP.
A Complete Assortment of Ribbons, all widths and shades.
Also, GREAT VARIETY OF HUMAN HAIR,
Imitation Goods, Curls, Frizzles, Rolls and Braids. Combings made up in any form. Perfumery, Stationery, &c., WHITMAN'S CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, Sewing Machine Needles and Oil. Pinking and Stamping done.
Making my purchases at the lowest cash prices and selling at small profit, I am enabled to sell as low as can possibly be purchased in Philadelphia or elsewhere. 103

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS
IN EVERY VARIETY
Mill—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,
69 **BRISTOL, PA.**

Miscellaneous.

CYRUS HILLBORN. H. C. WORSTALL.
HILLBORN & WORSTALL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
HARDWARE IRON AND STEEL,
WOODEN-WARE, Tin-Ware and Slate Mantels, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, French and American Window Glass, Putty, Fertilizers, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Marble Dust, Building Sand, Spokes, Felloes, Hubs, and manufacturers of Fifth-Wheels. Agents for Laflin & Rand's Powder Company. **NEWTOWN, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.** 1011

DEACON'S FANCY MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,
94 High Street, Burlington, N. J.
MILLINERY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR FALL AND WINTER.
TRIMMED HATS, Ostrich Feathers, French Flowers, Black Velvets, Ribbons, Laces and Veils, Kid Gloves, Embroideries, Silk and Lace Ties, Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Notions, &c. 110

Newtown Academy.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES. Five day boarders taken. For circulars address R. L. GURNCE.
38 Newtown, Bucks County, Pa.

S. T. BUCKMAN. A. W. WATSON.
WATSON & BUCKMAN,
NEWTOWN STEAM SAW MILL,
AND
PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD,
IS THE PLACE TO GET DRY LUMBER AND SMOOTH MILL WORK. 37

WILLIAM R. DELANEY,
Manufacturer of
Wagons and Carriages,
BROWNSBURG, PA.
REPAIRING neatly and promptly attended to. The public is invited to give me a call. 1061

J. M. VANDEGRIFT,
Manufacturer of
Wagons and Carriages,
ATTLEBOROUGH, PA.
HORSE-SHOEING, REPAIRING, &c., promptly attended to on reasonable terms. 1075

JOSEPH WILDMAN,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,
OXFORD VALLEY PA.,
REPAIRING AND PAINTING neatly and promptly attended to. The public are invited to inspect our stock. 1054

ALEXANDER CROSSON,
Manufacturer of
Wagons and Carriages,
TULLYTOWN, PA.
REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. The public are invited to give me a call. 1087

JOHN ROBERTS.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
WAGONS,
MECHANICSVILLE, (BYBERRY),
PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.
Repairing and Painting a specialty. 1070

EDWIN OSMOND,
BREAD AND CAKE BAKER,
Newtown, Pa.
CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS,
STRAWBERRIES, &c.
Give us a call. 1013

HAIR AND HUSK MATRESSES
MADE TO ORDER, and RENOVATED.
CARPETS and MATTING taken up and laid
ORDERS left at Kinsey's Hardware Store, or at my Residence on Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church, will receive prompt attention.
Refer by permission to Moore, York & Howell, No. 261 South Second St., Alexander Miller, 211 South Second, and A. Grossman, 216 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
413 **JOHN F. McMILLAN.**

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D., DENTIST,
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
THE Second Session of MISS MERIAM'S School for Young Ladies, will open WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1876. For particulars, address,
249 MISS A. MERRIAM, Bristol, Pa.

Last Estate Notice.
ALL persons having claims against the estate of JOSEPH B. PENNINGTON, will present them for settlement, and all persons indebted to the estate will make immediate payment to
Or their Attorneys: SYMINGTON PHILLIPS, B. F. GILKESON, WILLIAM KINSEY, ANTHONY SWAIN. Administrators.
Bristol, March 20, 1876. 290

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF JOSEPH B. HUTCHINSON, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to
JOSEPH B. HUTCHINSON,
ANTHONY SWAIN,
Administrators.
Bristol, March 20, 1876. 293

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF JONATHAN PAXSON, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to
ELIZABETH PAXSON, Executrix.
Or to her Attorney, ANTHONY SWAIN.
March 22, 1876. 294

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF SAMUEL HELLINGS, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to SARAH E. HELLINGS,
Administratrix. *Cum Testamento Annexo.*
Or B. F. GILKESON, her Attorney. 281

C. D. THOMAS, CARPET WEAVER,
No. 114 York Street, below Broad.
BURLINGTON, N. J.
N. B.—All work promptly done at short notice, and delivered if required. 291

DR. JAMES B. CANBY, DENTIST,
Attleboro', Pa.
GRADUATE of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, inserts Artificial Teeth with scientific and mechanical accuracy, and an artistic taste not to be excelled. Patients waited upon at their residences, when desired, without additional charge.
1042

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL;
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS.
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure.
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates. 167

Z. TAYLOR BLINN, Cigar Manufacturer,
NEWPORTVILLE, PA.
CIGARS of all kinds constantly on hand. Give me a call, and I guarantee you satisfaction both in quality and price. Special attention paid to orders. 973

JOHN CRAFT, Carriage Builder,
44 WEST BROAD STREET,
BURLINGTON, N. J.
A LARGE assortment of first-class and second-hand Carriages for sale or exchange. First-class work only. Repairing neatly attended to.
1064

"MAGNOLIA" FLOUR MILLS.
J. R. MOON.
Dealer in
Flour, Feed, Grain, &c.
CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR A Specialty.
1058

J. C. BROWN,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF
Carriages and Wagons,
EMILIE, PA.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING. Sausage Meat cut and seasoned. Give us a call. 1053

WESLEY CAREY,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,
PENN VALLEY, PA.
REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. The public are invited to give me a call. 12

SAMUEL W. SICKELS
MANUFACTURER OF LIGHT AND HEAVY
Wagons and Carriages,
Newtown, Pa.
REPAIRING AND PAINTING neatly done.
1059

Established 1847.
JESSE L. STACKHOUSE. WM. M. STACKHOUSE.
J. L. STACKHOUSE & SON,
EMILIE, PA.,
Dealers in
Drugs and Medicines.
Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, and all articles usually kept by druggists generally.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours 1051

SAMUEL GOSLIN,
DEALER IN
HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,
Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Sausage Cutters, &c.
I make my Sausage Cutter a specialty, believing it to cut more meat in the same time than any other Chopper for the same amount of money invested.
REPAIRING of all kinds promptly attended t
Newportville, Bucks County, Pa. 93

E. C. FLOCK, Attleboro, Pa.,
IS PREPARED TO PUT ON
EGYPTIAN and other kinds of PATENT ROOFING,
On short notice and on favorable terms. 23

Bristol.

Stoves! Stoves!
AT COST! AT COST!
For the next Thirty Days.
OUR STOCK OF HEATING
STOVES
Will be sold at a small percentage above Cost
FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS
Now is the Time to Secure
Great Bargains in Stoves!

Roofing and Spouting
MADE A SPECIALTY.
TIN ROOFS
PUT ON OVER OLD SHINGLE ROOFS
A. BARNARD,
BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE,
Mill Street opposite Post Office,
BRISTOL, PA.
Orders by mail promptly attended to. 87

INFORMATION.
OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT THE STORE OF
M. A. WALMSLEY.
A Full Line of DRY GOODS,
SUCH AS
Lot of Brown Dress Goods.
Lot of Lead Colored Dress Goods.
Lot of Lead Mix Dress Goods.
Lot of Anchor Bleached Muslin, 14c.
Lot of Wamsutta Bleached Muslin.
Lot of Sheeting—Bleached Muslin, 10 to 20c.
Lot of Sheeting—Unbleached " 10 to 18c.
Lot of Black and Second Mourning Calicoes.
Lot of Spring Calicoes, 7, 8, 9c.
Lot of Delaines, 12½, 13, 14c.
OUR NOTION STOCK is complete. We invite a visit from all to call and examine our stock before going elsewhere.
OUR GROCERY STOCK is second to none.
The above assortment is on exhibition at the store of **M. A. WALMSLEY,**
21 **Corner of Mill and Radcliffe Sts.**

JOHN F. KENEAGY, DRUGGIST,
No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints,
OILS, PERFUMERY,
Fancy Articles,
AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.
Prescriptions carefully compounded. 251

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS, GROCERIES, AND Provisions.
A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
21

Groceries & Provisions.
A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.
GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
At the Old Established
Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,
Respectfully informs his friends that he still has on hand and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions, which he offers at prices that will compare favorably with anything in the market. Also a good assortment of Notions, &c. &c. on hand. FRUITS AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON.
19

REMOVAL.
P. O. HUTCHINS
Would inform his Friends and the Public that he has removed to the Corner of
Wood and Market Streets,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, Dried and Canned Fruits; also Confectioneries and Notions, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruits and Vegetables in their season.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. 20

MEAT! MEAT!
MILTON WEBSTER,
AT THE
Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.
Special inducements given cash customers. 28

J. H. SOOY.
Dealer in
Groceries, Provisions, AND CANNED GOODS,
N. W. Corner Mill and Cedar Streets.
BRISTOL, PA.
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, &c. All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables in Summer, at the lowest cash prices. 1088

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE.
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 18

ADOLPH MITCHEL,
Dealer in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Lock No. 2, on Canal,
BRISTOL, PA.
A general assortment of fine Groceries cheap for cash. Give us a call. 1019

New Market House,
BY
WILLIAM MICHENER,
Market Street between Pond and Wood,
BRISTOL, PA.
BEEF, MUTTON and VEAL, constantly on hand. 251

HENRY MORTON,
DEALER IN
Confectionery and Ice Cream,
Mill Street,
ADJOINING THE RAILROAD HOTEL.
BALLS, Fairs, Parties and Festivals furnished with Ice Cream at short notice, cheaper than the cheapest. Flowers of all kinds constantly on hand 1001

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER.
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,
BRISTOL, PA.
BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

A. K. HOFF'S
BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,
NO. 28 MILL STREET,
Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA.
All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. 1020

$50,000
TO LOAN on FIRST MORTGAGES,
OF NOT LESS THAN $2,000.
Apply to E. G. HARRISON,
Commercial Insurance Company,
24 Office, 44 Mill Street, Bristol.

Bristol.

Pennsylvania Railroad.
NEW YORK DIVISION.
On and after February 6, 1876.
Trains to and from Bristol Station
For Philadelphia.
Kensington Depot, 7:13, 7:45, 8:26, 9:40 A. M., 12:28, 4:06, 7:21, and 10:05 P. M. On Sundays, 12:28 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 3:27, 6:25 and 9:51 A. M., 2:53, 5:10, 6:40, and 9:38 P. M.
For New York.
At 6:16, 8:15, 9:21, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 3:34, 5:21, 6:18, and 7:18 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A. M., 5:21 and 7:18 P. M.
For Trenton.
At 7:38, 8:15, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 2:50, 3:34, 4:03, 5:03, 5:21 6:02, 6:18, 7:49, and 9:06 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21, 10:12 A. M. and 2:50, 5:21, 7:18 P. M.
The 7.38, 11.09, A. M., 4.03, and 6.02 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division
From Philadelphia.
Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6:55, 8:40 and 10:15 A. M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:10, 5:15, 6:45, and 8:20 P. M. On Sundays, 6:15 A. M., and 2:00 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 7:00, 8:30 and 11:00 A. M., and 1:35, 2:30, 4:35, 5:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night.
On Sundays, 8:30, A. M. 4:35, 7:00, P. M.
From New York.
At 7:00, 8:35, and 9:25 A. M., 12:25, 2:55, 4:05, and 6:55 P. M.
From Trenton.
At 6:40, 8:00, 9:20, and 9:25 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30, 3:10, 4:50, 6:18, 6:55, 9:11 and 6:40 P. M. On Sundays, 12 noon, 5:00, and 9:14 P. M.
From Philadelphia, Westward.
Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.55 6.45, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.55, P. M., daily.
For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.55 and and 11.55, P. M.
For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20 A. M.
A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A. M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.
F. THOMSON, D. M. BOYD, Jr.
Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON,
60 Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

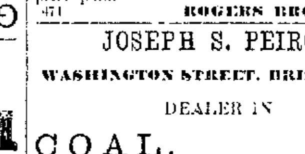
Trips Resumed.
THE STEAMBOAT John A. Warner
Will leave Bristol at 7.15 A. M., for Philadelphia, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 o'clock P. M. 261

STEAMER TWILIGHT.
TRIPS RESUMED.
ON and after Wednesday, March 8th, the splendid Steamer TWILIGHT leaves Chestnut Street wharf, Philadelphia, at 11 o'clock A. M., for Beverly, Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Tacony, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Florence at 3 o'clock P. M., and Bristol at 4½ o'clock, touching at all the above landings.
Fare, 25 cents, Excursion 40 cents. 295

Bristol Mills.
FLOUR, FEED, LUMBER, COAL, &c.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.
Flour
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.
Feed
of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.
Lumber.
Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.
Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our
SAW MILL
at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.
PLANING MILL.
Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.
SHINGLES
In all the varieties as to size, quality and price, so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.
COAL
Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.
WOOD
Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap. CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.
Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.
471 **ROGERS BROTHERS.**

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,
WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,
DEALER IN
COAL, WOOD, LIME, SAND, BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety.

H. M. WRIGHT,
No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALER IN
LUMBER of all descriptions,
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